THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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WAYLAID.

Attempted Assassination at Cripple Creek.

WORT WAS WOUNDED.

The President of the Ben Hur Company Seriously Hurt.

THEY THOUGHT IT WAS BOWERS.

An Ambush Set for the Sheriff Catches Two Unfortunate Capitalists—Six Assassins Fire Twenty-five Shots at Two Unresisting Men—Mr Wort Has One Broken Arm and a Bullet Hole in the Other—A Horse was Also Wounded—Sheriff Bowers Was on the Other Road—How Waite's Proteges Encourage Investments at Cripple Creek.

Cripple Creek, Aug. 21.—This evening at 8:30 o'clock as F. B. Wort and I. M. Roseberry were returning from Victor to Cripple Creek they were fired upon by six men supposed to be miners. Wort being seriously wounded.

The men sprang out from the roadside, ordering the two horsemen to halt. Instead of complying they put spurs to their horses when the party began firng, about 25 shots being sent after the fugitives. Wort received a ball in the left forearm which broke both bones of that member and was also wounded in the right arm above the elbow. Roseberry escaped unhurt. His horse, however, was wounded in the neck.

On arriving at Requa gulch, a mile farther on, Wort became so weak from the pain of his wounds as to be unable to proceed, and was left at the cabin of a miner where he now lies. Roseberry came to this city, but returned at once with physicians and officers.

Sheriff Bowers and Deputy Larrabee left Victor half an hour before Wort and Roseberry, but took the road around by way of Lawrence. Roseberry and Sheriff Bowers look very much alike, and the latter feels positive that it was for him the miscreants were lying in wait.

Wort is a prominent banker and capitalist of Council Bluffs, Ia., and president of the Ben Hur Mining company, whose interests he was promoting. Roseberry is a well-known business man, formerly of Des Moines, Ia.

THE BILL SNIXED.

More Errors in the Tariff Schedule Discovered.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Additional errors in punctuation in the new tariff bill are constantly being discovered by the treasury officials. To-day an important mistake was found in section 5 of the free list. This section provides that articles of foreign manufacture must be stamped with the name of the original and then says:

"And until so marked, stamped, branded or labelled, they shall not be delivered to the importer should any article of imported merchandise be marked, stamped, etc., in excess of the quantity exactly contained in such article."

It is assumed that there should have been a period established between the words "importer" and "should" but as there is none, the paragraph as it stands is unintelligible, and may lead to serious embarrassments in its execution.

Up to this time Mr. Carlisle has not asked any opinion of the Attorney-General upon the many mistakes in the bill, and he will probably not do so until after the bill becomes a law. The Secretary has, however, expressed the opinion that all goods now in bond which have been changed from the dutiable to free list, will be subject to the duty in force when imported, if withdrawn for consumption.

The goods can, however, be exported and then reimported, and thus receive the benefits of the free list. It is known, however, that this was not the intention of Congress. Early in the presentation of the bill this question was raised, but the words "or withdrawn for consumption," which appear in the enacting clause, were then changed to clearly indicate that goods in bond could be withdrawn at the new rates. But the true significance of the words "and mentioned in the schedules herein contained," which follow do not seem to have been fully understood.

Races at Pueblo.

Pueblo, Aug. 20.—John S. Johnson, the first rider to go under two minutes for the mile, broke the Colorado State record here to-day in the mile race, defeating Otto Ziegler, the young Californian who captured all the events at Denver, and W. C. Sanger. Johnson's time was 2:11 1-5, which is remarkable because it is only 1 2-5 seconds shy of the world's competition and was made in the teeth of a heavy gale. The 1-3-mile State record was also lowered by Charlie Murphy of Brooklyn, N. Y. Ziegler was defeated again in the 1-4-dash by Di Brown of Cleveland in 31 2-5, which ties the world's competition standing scratch record. The Pueblo track is 40 feet wide with a 6-foot ... made of adobe and wet sand rolled and baked as hard as cement under the influence of the sun, and is without doubt the fastest track in Colorado.

There were 500 people present and they saw York, the local pet, win the half and mile, class B handicaps, with ease owing to his heavy long handicaps. Maxwell, the red-headed wonder from Kansas, captured all the class A events with Anderson of Chicago running second and Pugh of Denver and Gunn of Salt Lake City tie for third.

L. C. Jaquish, member of the national L. A. W. racing board for the 15 States west of Illinois, was referee and everything was run according to strict league regulations.

CLEVELAND RETURNS.

The President is on His Way to Washington.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Aug. 21.—There was some activity about Gray Gables to-day prior to the President's leaving for Washington. At 2 o'clock the row boat was at the wharf at Gray Gables. An hour later Mr. Cleveland, Dr. O'Reilly and Captain Evans boarded the boat and two marines rowed them to the lighthouse tender John R. Rodgers, then at anchor in the channel. At precisely 3:30 o'clock, the Rodgers was headed down Buzzard's Bay bound for New York, where she is expected to arrive to-morrow morning in time for the President to take the 8 o'clock train for Washington at Jersey City.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland drove over to Crows Nest to-day and called upon Joseph Jefferson. The President's return to Buzzard's Bay is only a matter of a short time, probably next week. The short trip of the President has proved very beneficial to him and while he may regret to leave Gray Gables this early, he looks forward to an early return to his family with whom he will remain until the season closes, probably as late as October.

Delegates for Waite.

The delegates selected on Saturday indicate that Clear Creek county will be for Waite, and it also indicates that Mr. Patterson's ambition to control the Populist party is not acceptable outside of his personal following in Denver.

This action of Clear Creek county has decided those who have been wavering between Patterson and the Waite corruption fund. To-morrow night when the Populist county central committee meets, the ironclads will be strictly in it. The governor has been too much for his enemies and he is going to be the Populist nominee.

Coal Mine Inspector Reed who has declared that he would vote the Republican ticket were Waite nominated, is now hedging. Just in time he has learned that he was to be read out of the party by Breymer, Rogers and the other managers, who declare that a man who will not support his party unless he can dictate the nominations cannot be allowed to pose as one of the leaders. To prove that he has repented, Reed will recall what he has said against the governor and will work actively for him hereafter. Unless he does this his name is "mud."

A Stubborn Contest.

White Cloud, Mich., Aug. 21.—The Ninth Republican Congressional convention met this afternoon with four candidates in the field. The contest waged warm from the first ballot without any change up to the sixty-fourth, when an adjournment was taken until 8 o'clock to-morrow. The sixty-fourth ballot stood: R. P. Bishop, Ludington, 24; D. F. Chamberlain, Muskegon, 21; E. O. Shaw, Newayge, 8; J. Wight Giddings, Cadillac 7.

Freight Depot Burned.

Cincinnati, Aug. 21.—The Big Four freight depot at Third and Wood streets burned this afternoon. The building was two squares long and was valued, with contents and adjoining Wagner sleepers and coaches at $500,000. Owing to the material of which the structure was built the flames could not be checked. A row of several frame buildings by the depot caught fire several times but the incipient blaze was extinguished in every case. About twenty of the Wagner sleeping cars and chair cars were destroyed.

Rudolph Broth a fireman, was injured by a falling wall. The fire is supposed to have started from a freight handler's pipe.

53D CONGRESS.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The Senate was not in session to-day.

House.

The House adjourned over to-morrow after an unimportant session of about an hour to-day. Unsuccessful efforts were made to secure consideration of several important measures, chief among which was the Hill bill for the exclusion and deportation of alien anarchists. Mr. Warner (Dem.) of New York objected and persisted in his objection notwithstanding the appeals of Mr. Boatner (Dem.) of Louisiana and Mr. McMillan (Dem.) of Tennessee, the latter of whom in a question stated that 500 anarchists were now on their way to the United States, whose descriptions have been furnished to the United States officials. Mr. Warner declared that he was not to be panic stricken into consenting that such a bill as it now is should become a law. Amendments ought to be considered in committee, and presented, he said, before the House was plunged into a discussion of the measure.

Senate bills were passed granting right of way to the Duluth and Winnipeg railroad through the Chippewa and White Earth Indian reservation in Minnesota and authorizing the construction of an addition to the public building at Little Rock, Ark., to cost not more than $58,000. Also a Senate joint resolution directing the printing of 20,000 copies of the tariff bill.

A Missionary Released.

Washington, Aug. 12.—The Secretary of State to-day received a telegram from Consul-General Donnelly announcing that he had secured the release of Rev. H. R. Moseley from prison at Saltillo, and accompanied him over the border into the United States. A press dispatch of several days ago announced that Mr. Moseley, who is a Baptist missionary, had been thrown into jail upon the supposition that he was distributing a pamphlet entitled "Three Centuries of Romanism in Mexico."

The Silver Market.

New York, Aug. 21.—At 62¾ the quotation to-day, silver has reached the highest point this summer. The demand for silver in the foreign market, as a result of the Chinese loan makes the advance of note, and at the figure quoted the price was steady to-day. A further slight advance may be looked for.

The Gold Reserve.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The gold reserve was increased to-day by about $200,000, bringing it up to $58,816,000.

WHAT DEBS SAYS.

His Testimony Before the National Strike Commission.

HE IS IN FAVOR OF SOCIALISM

He Wants the Government to Own the Railroads—Thinks the Wage System Unfair—Interesting Testimony by a Leader.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—President Eugene V. Debs, of the A. R. U., occupied the stand for nearly four hours to-day before the national strike commission. He advocated a co-operative commonwealth, the abolition of the wage system, and the government ownership of railroads. He told his side of the strike as a connected narrative which was frequently interrupted by applause from the laboring element present.

T. H. Morrissey, first vice-grand master of the Order of Railway Conductors also testified.

The court room where the commissioners sit was crowded from the bench to the doorways when President Debs took the witness chair.

"Now tell us, in your own way, Mr. Debs," said Commissioner Wright, "what you know of the Pullman strike and results."

Leaning forward in his seat the tall leader of the great strike began in a low, clear voice a recital which gradually became more earnest and forcible as he proceeded, until it developed into almost an oration. He told of having received word that a strike in Pullman was imminent and of his coming to Chicago to investigate.

"I found," he said, "that the men were working for the Pullman at wages upon which they could not live. I found that salaries had been cut time and again until skilled mechanics were working their lives away for wages not sufficient for a day laborer. That the town of Pullman, with its shops, its houses and its stores was so schemed that every penny the workingman made found its way back to the company.

"In fact I found the workingmen of Pullman in a pitiable condition, and determined to do all in my power to persuade the A. R. U., to improve the condition of those men. The strike followed, ordered by the men themselves. Then came the boycott ordered by duly elected delegates to our convention and then followed the railroad strikes ordered by the various local unions, each of which had grievances of its own."

Debs then told of the strike, his account differing but little from that of the other A. R. U. officials who had preceded him on the witness stand.

"Would the railroad strikes have occurred if there had been no Pullman trouble?" asked Commissioner Wright.

"No, the Pullman strike was the prime cause. We desired to stop Pullman's cars and shut off his income, thus forcing him to arbitrate. But the railroad men had grievances of their own. The General Managers' association had been oranized with the avowed purpose of giving assistance to railroads in labor troubles. The evident aim was to drive organized labor from existence. No sooner had this organization been formed than a systematic reduction of wages all over the country began. The cuts were made on one road at a time, and in one department at a time, but the systematic regularity with which they appeared was sufficiently significant. The men were ready to strike and felt they had cause, but the trouble would not have come had it not been for the Pullman matter. The time was unpropitious—business was depressed and money was scarce. I did not order the strikes. I had not the power. The men did that themselves. But I do not wish to shirk the responsibility and am willing to say that I heartily concurred in and approved of the action taken by the men. As to violence I always condemned it. I have written and spoken against it, believing and knowing that a strike cannot be won by violence. As to telegrams sent from our office counseling violence, I know of no such epistles."

"What about the 'Buy a gun' telegram?" asked Commissioner Kernan.

"That is easily explained. The telegram was sent by a private secretary to a friend in Butte and was merely a playful expression. It was sent as such and was so understood."

Mr. Debs then said that within five days after the strike was declared the union had the railroads beaten.

"They were paralyzed," he said, "but just at that time injunctions were sown broadcast and shortly afterwards the officials of the A. R. U. were arrested for contempt of court. That beat us. It was not the railroads or the army, but the power of the United States courts that beat us. About this time a thing occurred which I desire to mention. General Miles came to Chicago, called on the General Managers' association, and the next day was quoted in an interview as saying that he had broken the backbone of the strike. Now I consider that call of General Miles as vulgarly out of place. He had no more right to consult with the General Managers' association that he had to consult with the men of our unions. I might say, too, that it seems strange that all our letters and telegrams were made public property, while not a line of the railroads' correspondence was published. If it had been, I think we could prove that the general managers at one of their secret meetings declared that they would stamp the A. R. U. out of existence."

In reply to a question Debs said that the union had taken every possible means to prevent rioting and disorder. "We objected to the presence of the general troops but not to State troops and police. If I remember rightly no serious outbreak occurred until the federal troops arrived, as their presence inflamed the men."

The witness then told of the troubles with the railroad brotherhoods. "The brotherhoods have outlived their usefulness," he said, "and for that reason I left the fireman's organization. They were, I fear, jealous of the A. R. U. and helped to defeat us. There is now a grand railroad organization. Within three days a proposition will be submitted to the other railroad orders whereby all officers of the A. R. U. and other unions shall resign with no possibility of election to office. The principal cause of strife then being relieved, an organization will be effected, if the brotherhood consent, which shall include all railroad employees."

President Debs said if there had been a revolution it would have been directly chargeable to the press of Chicago rather than the American Railway Union. Editorials had been written all over the country, he asserted, based on matter sent out by the Associated Press, the editorials in every case attacking the A. R. U. on information which was absolutely false.

"Do you charge the general managers with being responsible for the strike?" asked Commissioner Wright.

"Well, I could hardly go so far as that. I believe, however, they had much to do with keeping it up."

"How would you gain the demands of laborers on quasi-public corporations?" asked Judge Worthington."

"There are two ways. One is the way adopted by the old brotherhoods. This is getting a schedule of wages gradually from the companies. There has been little good in this mode of procedure. It takes a strike to win some times, but I don't believe the railroad employees of this country could win a strike to-day if they were all organized in one brotherhood because the courts are against labor. I can show in 20 years of writing that I have always been opposed to strikes, but I think there are times when they are justifiable, no matter how much the public is discommoded."

Mr. Debs said he did not think the general managers were always to blame in reducing wages because their orders came from a higher source. He believed the A. R. U. could never be crushed, and that the spirit of organization among laboring men would always be strong. He predicted that more serious troubles would occur than ever before.

"Now, said Mr. Debs, "you have asked me how I would avert railroad strikes. I believe the government ownership of railroads would be far better than the railroad ownership of the government, I don't believe any lasting good can come from arbitration and I don't think the government supervision of railroads would answer the purpose. In such a case as that of the Pullman company I believe compulsory arbitration would be of benefit. A State court might be of some good for ordinary labor troubles. I would in such a case have a trial of the differences by jury. I am in favor of some system, however, that will result in mutual good feeling and neither strikes or comulsory arbitration can result in anything but ill-feeling. I am in favor of licensing railroad employees."

President Debs was cross-examined by Commissioner Kernan, who sought to bring out the point that a State board of arbitration would be of benefit in adjusting labor troubles. Mr. Debs admitted it would be of temporary benefit but advocated, above all this, the government lownership of railroads, notwithstanding Mr. Kernan pointed out that such a stae of affairs would probably be impracticable.

"I believe in abolishing the wage system," said the witness. "I believe in a co-operative commonwealth."

"In other words you believe in socialism," said Chairman Wright.

"Well, in the essential points of state socialism. The wage system is nothing more than slavery."

Mr. Morrissey of the Order of Trainmen, told of the conference of labor leaders at the Briggs house, and he was followed by Grand-Chief Clark of the Order of Conductors. He favored licensing railroad employees, while Mr. Morrissey opposed the idea.

STRIKE INVESTIGATION.

Newspaper Men Give Their Stories of the Railroad War.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Reporters told the story of the Pullman railroad strike today to the National Strike Commission. Reporters of most of the Chicago newspapers were on the witness stand during the day. They were practically unanimous in the declaration that hardly any of the strikers took part in the acts of violence or obstruction during the riots. They testified that most of the overt acts were committed by hoodlums who had no connection with the railroads. With one or two exceptions all branded the United States special deputy-marshals as inefficient and a source of constant irritation to the strikers.

M. J. Caroll, editor of The Eight Hour Herald, was the first witness called by the strike commission to-day. Mr. Carroll told of the efforts of the Civic federation of which he is a member to settle the Pullman strike. He was informed by the Pullman officials, he said, that they had nothing to arbitrate, and for this reason the federation accomplished nothing. The witness said that hard times were the cause of the railroad strikes as well as other recent strikes, and thought that manufacturers in times of business depression should give their employees the benefit of the profits reaped in good times. He said he believed compulsory arbitration applied to quasi-public industries would be beneficial and read a letter from a friend in New Zealand, showing the beneficial results of government ownership of railroads and telegraphs.

Malcolm McDowell, a newspaper reporter, told of the overturning of cars at Pullman. He said that the mob at that point were composed of outside men, mainly foreigners, and that there were no railroad strikers in the disorderly crowd.

Rev. L. M. Wickham, pastor of the Swedish Methodist church at Pullman was emphatic in his denunciation of the methods of the Pullman company. "When business gets slack," he said, "the company's employees living outside of Pullman are ordered to move into the company's houses on peril of losing their positions. Some of the men have attempted to buy houses on the instalment plan, but this is discouraged, as such men are always the first to be laid off when the force is reduced. The men are unfairly treated in various ways. I know of one instance when a man was injured in the shops and unfair means were taken to prevent a damage suit. The man was taken to the hospital and later I saw a sworn statement purporting to be signed by him in which he said the accident was entirely unavoidable. I know that paper to have been a forgery, for on the date on which it was made the man was unable to write and could not have signed his name.

"One of the worst features of the Pullman system of house renting is the immorality which it encourages. Many of the workmen are compelled to rent rooms to help out their meager incomes. The houses are so arranged that the roomers must pass through the family sleeping apartments, and as a result the morality of Pullman is much below that of surrounding towns. There is no way for the workingmen to avoid this, as many of them are practically compelled to live in the company's houses."

Roy Baker, a Chicago reporter, was called upon for an account of the riot at Hammond. Mr. Baker stated he was in the midst of the mob and saw no A. R. U. men or railroad strikers, the crowd being made up of toughs and outsiders. He said that shortly before the United States troops fired a small body of men, surrounded by women, children and other spectators, attemptd to overturn some Pullman cars. Without warning, the witness declare, the troops fired, killing and wounding several people, all whom were innocent spectators. Mr. Baker said that at no time during the trouble did he see a railroad man or member of the A. R. U. in the mobs.

Mr. Miller denied the statement of Vice-President Howard of the A. R. U., made on the stand that the witness drew the first pistol during the riot at Blue Island. He declared that a score of revolvers were drawn almost at the same time. He told of an attempted assassination of himself and another reporter during the troube at the stock yards. The witness said he observed many instances of violence and often saw men throw switches and turn over cars. He had no knowledge that any of the men who participated in those acts were railroad men, but he thought a certain percentage of them were, from their knowledge of railroad business.

T. Harding, another newspaper man, corroborated the statements of his predecessors. He testified to seeing ex-railroad employees try to stop rioting without success. He thought in a few cases railroad strikers were to blame. He was followed by other reporters, who gave similar testimony.

Chief-Deputy-Marshal Donnelly testified that he had about 4000 deputies under him during the strike. He acknowledged that some of his men were inefficient, but denied that as a whole they were as worthless a body as represnted by the reporters. He did not recognize any strikers among them whom he saw commit violence.

The commission adjourned until to-morrow.

What Bell Wants

House of Representatives, Washington, July 31, 1894.—Mr. Charles C. Post, Georgetown, Colo.: Dear Sir—I have concluded as I went from the bench to Congress, and it requiring one full term to get any standing here, that I should not think of a change for my own interests as well as those I represent, and I therefore feel that I should return here if my constituents feel disposed to have me serve in any public place.

I have just received a letter from the chairman of the Congressional committee, stating that he had called the Congressional convention at Pueblo on September 3, and wanted to know whether I wanted the nomination at that time. I wrote to him positively that that was what I did want, and wanted no connection with the State ticket. I feel that I should make this thoroughly known, that nobody may urge my acceptance of a gubernatorial nomination.

Yours very truly,
JOHN C. BELL.

STATE PRESS COMMENTS.

Pop—Dem—0.

The Democrats of Colorado do not expect to elect all the officers of the State and counties this fall, but they will elect more than the p. p.'s will. The People's Party, when stripped of Democratic support, does not amount to much in this State. The People's Party is a declining party. It is a party built upon the sand, as the good book says, "And the floods came, and the rains descended, and beat upon that house and it fell, because it was founded upon the sand." (The above may not be the exact language, but is near enough to the original Greek for Populistic purposes.—(La Junta Adertiser.

The Pop Pap Again.

A number of daily newspapers have recently been started in various parts of the State—one at Alamosa, one at Florence and two at Las Animas. None of the towns named can properly support a daily, and it looks as though the State would be drawn upon for expenses by the publication of the proposed amendments to the Constitution.—Lamar Sparks.

For State Treasurer

There are three prominent candidates for State treasurer for the Republicans to select from—Messrs. N. S. Walpole, of Pueblo county, Harry Mulnix of Trinidad, and General Jonh C. Kennedy of Arapahoe county. All three gentlemen have strong backing, with, perhaps, Mr. Walpole a little in the lead, as he has no other candidates from his county to interfere with his delegation. He has a strong personality, is pleasant and genial and makes friends wherever he goes. Walpole will be a leader in the convention.—(Grand Junction News.

A Good Man.

Judge Campbell may receive the nomination for the supreme bench on the Republican ticket. He is a good man and one hard to beat.—(Buena Vista Democrat.

Not Destructive Enough.

Neither Congressmen Bell nor Pence voted on the resolution to abide by the Senate tariff bill on Monday. Evidently there was not enough of radical slashing into Colorado's industries to suit the tastes of these gentlemen, who, however, voted for the measure at the time of its passage of the House.—(Fort Morgan Times.

A Little Hysterical.

Just now the Rocky Mountain News is in great trouble because the Republicans have made good nominations, and the sterling Democrats of Colorado, by the thousand, have declared that they will vote the Republican ticket, if necessary, to cast off the influences of Waite and the Populist rule. Hence the editor of The News is a little desperate. He sees that his plans have been punctured, and he looks in dismay toward the probable time when the Populists will cease to be a controlling power in Colorado, and when, perhaps, there will be no place for him back in the Democratic party. In the meantime the years are going by. He is growing older and older, and his dream of occupying a seat in the Senate of the United States begins to grow dim. No wonder if he is a little hysterical in his expressions, and we mention the matter merely to give our readers notice how much anything he may say on politics, when quoted in the Democratic organ here, is worth.—(Salt Lake Tribune.

A telegraph dispatch from New York stated that Miss Winnie Davis, "the daughter of the Confederacy," would vote the Republican ticket this fall in Colorado is positively denied by Mr. C. A. Hayes, her brother-in-law. Mr. Hayes says Miss Davis is a Democrat and not a resident of this State and has not registered. She is at Narragansett Pier at present, having left here about three weeks after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. C. A. Hayes.

AMAZING.

A Striking Instance of Congressional Carelessness.

THE BARS WERE BILL EXPOSED.

A Free List Measure that Did Not Remove the Duty—Senators Take Pleasure in Correcting the Mistake of the House.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Senator Harris (Dem.) of Tennessee, the acting chairman of the Finance committee, carried out to-day the promise which he made to the Senate last week—that the four House bills to place on the free list sugar, coal, iron ore and barbed wire—would be reported back from the committee if they are referred to it. They were all reported back—but, all but one, in forms very different from those in which the House had prepared them. The free sugar bill no longer provides for free sugar, but for an ad valorem duty of 40 per cent. on all sugars and for a specific duty of 2 cents a gallon on molasses testing above 40 and not above 56 degrees, and of 4 cents on molasses above 56 degrees, omitting all reference to differentials. The free coal bill came back with a provision for duty on all coal imported from countries that levied an import duty on American coal. The free iron ore bill was the only one that came back in its original shape.

In the barbed wire bill the evidence of blundering on the part of the House was amazing. It appeared that the House of Representatives in its precipitancy, has not (as it intended to do) placed barbed wire on the free list at all, but had, on the contrary, made the materials out of which it is manufactured free, thus giving all the benefits of legislation to the manufacturers of barbed wire and none of them to the farmers of the United States. That state of the case was put very strongly by two of the Republican members, Senators Allison of Iowa and Aldrich of Rhode Island, and was admitted by Senator Harris. The bill was therefore reported back with a substitute placing on the free list barbed fence wire and wire rods of iron or steel for manufacture. As the bills were placed on the calendar. Although there was no actual quorum present, but only thirty-eight Senators (five less) several bills were passed, among them the Senate bill reported from the judiciary committee by Senator Hill for the prompt prosecution and determination of the claim of the United States against the estate of the late Leland Stanford (arising out of the Pacific railroad indebtedness). The Senate at 2:40 adjourned till Wednesday.

House.

The House was in session but fifty minutes to-day, and in that time transacted but little business of importance.

Mr. Tarsney's bill to amend the lottery item, as agreed upon by the Committee on Ways and Means, was reported and placed on the calendar.

The conference report upon the bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to grant right of way and sites over and upon the public domain for gravel pits, reservoirs and pipe lines, was presented by Mr. Lacey (Rep.) of Iowa and agreed to.

Mr. McCreery (Dem.) of Kentucky endeavored to secure consideration for the substitute for Mr. Boutelle's resolution recognizing the Hawaiian Republic, reported from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, but Mr. Payne (Rep.) of New York, objected on the ground that minority members of the committee not present to-day desired to discuss the matter. In response to Mr. McCreery's suggestion that there should be no further delay, Mr. Payne said the committee had waited so long before reporting the resolution that nothing would suffer by postponing action a day or two longer.

The House adjourned until to-morrow.

SOLID FOR WAITE.

The Grand Old Anarchist is Ahead in Clear Creek.

Denver, Aug. 20.—The Clear Creek county primaries have been held and the anti-Waite men have not won. Instead of that it looks as though Governor Waite would receive the solid support of Clear Creek county in the Populist convention.

The anti-Waite faction have been counting on Clear Creek county, and have devoted much attention to it. R. Orchard Old of Georgetown, who poses as the Populist leader of Clear Creek, at the instigation of Mr. Patterson, issued an address in which he attacked Governor Waite and called upon the Populists to send delegates to the State convention who would oppose his renomination. Mr. Old's address was given space in Mr. Patterson's paper and the primaries of last Saturday have been anxiously waited for. But in spite of Mr. Patterson and Mr. Old's address, the Clear Creek county Populists have recognized the fact that Governor Waite is the Populist who should head the ticket.

New York Populists.

New York, Aug. 20.—The Populists of the City of New York have determined to nominate their own city and county ticket and have asked the organized labor to enter the field of politics and united forces under their standard. The Populists of the State will also hold a convention and put a State ticket in the field. The State convention has been called to meet in Saratoga Sept. 11 and 12.

Sons of Veterans Encampment.

Davenport, Ia., Aug. 20.—The thirteenth national encampment of the Sons of Veterans opened in this city this morning. Commander-in-Chief Jos. B. Maccabe of Boston and staff arrived last evening, and delegates were steadily pouring in all night and to-day. The city is extravagantly decorated with the national colors.

The new shaft house of the Bobtail, or Battle mountain, will be ready for business next week. It is claimed by the owners of the Portland company, the richest ore yet found is on this claim, and when the machinery starts up large shipments will be made of strictly high grade ore.

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NEW CHAMPIONS.

Great Success of the Bicycle Meet at Denver.

FIVE WORLD'S RECORDS BEATEN.

Johnson was Not in it To-day, but Will Try Again—Titus, Bald, Titus and Brown the Successful Men this Far.

Denver, Aug. 16.—Five world's records knocked out of existence in two short hours was the tune the band played at the national meet of the League of American Wheelmen to-day on the Denver Wheel club's new one-third mile track. Titus, Brown and Turnbul were the heroes whom an immense crowd cheered until the welkin was weary of ringing. It was promised that the track would prove fast, and the men who trained upon it agreed that it was, but no one counted upon any such wholesale slaughter of old favorites as that suffered by the record book this afternoon.

The ball began rolling at the very start when Clyde Turnbull of Denver obliterated the novice record of 2:29 and put up 2:23 3-5 in its place. Then Art Brown of Cleveland shaved Sanger's mile competition record of 2:12 3-5 to 2:10 3-5, being given the race through disqualification of Fred Titus, who unintentionally fouled Sanger and got ahead of everybody at the tap. But Titus wanted something to show for his day's work and took the five mile national championship in 12:19 1-5, lowering his own record of 12.28 and riding one of the prettiest races of the season. Harry Maddox, who dropped out on the fourth mile, rode in again on the fifth and cut out a terrific pace for his colleagues. Titus was riding next to last when the hot work began but he shot up on the final turn and came down the stretch like a young whirlwind, crossing the line but half a wheel in front of "Brother Charles" Murphy, who led the Californian wonder, Ziegler, by only a few inches.

The half mile national championship went to Eddie Bald of Buffalo in 1:05 1-5, just 1 4-5 seconds under the best previous competition half mile. This, too, was a tremendously warm heat, and Bald beat his team mate, Ray McDonald, by only six inches.

Little Lee Richardson of Chicago, who wears a gold medal for the fastest half ever ridden backwards, 2:37 3-5, went for his previous mark and brought the figures down to 2:35 without much trouble.

John S. Johnson, the erstwhile record holder, appeared after many avowals to the contrary, and started in one of the trial heats, but his wheel got a kink of some sort and "Johnny" did not get up again. It is expected that he will try to make a showing to-morrow.

Upon the announcement of each record-breaking achievement to-day the crowd rose and applauded until the grand stands trembled. Cushions, benches and hats were thrown upon the track, and police interference was necessary to maintain discipline.

Chairman Raymond of the League racing board was referee, and expressed himself delighted with the track and accommodations, but would have nothing to say concerning President Luscomb's refusal to attend the national meet. Much indignation is felt here about Mr. Luscomb's rather severe letter declining the invitation to Denver, which, he implied, was sent him too late to permit of acceptance.

To-night there will be a big L. A. W. ball at the Broadway theater, when the beauty and grace of Denver will meet the gallants of the league.

The various racing events to-day resulted as follows:

One mile, novice, won by Clyde Turnbull, Denver; Charles E. Jacques, Chicago, 2d; R. J. Frain, Denver, 3rd; time 2:23 3-5.

Half mile, national championship, won by E. C. Bald, Buffalo; Raymond McDonald, New York, 2d; Otto Ziegler, Jr., San Jose, 3rd; time 1:05 1-5.

One mile, 2:30 class (class A), won by Louis A. Callahan, Buffalo; George L. Bolles, Salt Lake City, 2d; G. A. Maxwell, Winfield, Kan., 3rd; time 2:37 3-5.

One mile open (class B), won by Art Brown, Cleveland; W. C. Sanger, Milwaukee, 2d; E. C. Bald, Buffalo, 3rd; time 2:10 3-5.

Half mile open (class A), won by A. Gardner, Chicago; E. E. Anderson, Roodhouse, Ills., 2d; G. A. Maxwell, Winfield, Kan., 3rd; time 1:10.

Two mile handicap (class B), won by F. C. Barnett, Lincoln, Neb., (90 yards); A. D. Kennedy, Chicago, (90 yards) 2d; L. C. Johnson, Cleveland, 110 yards, 3rd; time 4:23 2-5.

One-third mile open (class A), won by E. E. Anderson, Roodhouse, Ills.; E. H. Kyser, Dayton, O., 2d; Louis A. Callahan, Buffalo, 3rd; time 44 4-5.

Five mile national championship of L. A. W., won by Fred J. Titus, New York; C. M. Murphy, Brooklyn, 2d; Otto Ziegler, Jr., San Jose, 3rd; time 12:19 1-5.

SECOND DAY.

Denver, Aug. 17.—Three more world's records were consigned to oblivion at the national race meet of the League of American Wheelmen on the Denver Wheel club's track to-day, despite the fact that a smart little breeze was blowing across the upper turn and [illegible] the grand stand. But [illegible] people were present to encourage the good work and a pure sky, [illegible] only a few rambling clouds, [illegible].

As was the case yesterday the record [illegible] at the first pistol. The [illegible] class B, handicap, was the [illegible] all odds the hottest event [illegible]. Eddie Bald of Buffalo, the [illegible] hero of yesterday, rode the [illegible] of his life from the scratch [illegible] fourth in a field of twelve, passing eight men in the last [illegible] and placing the world's [illegible] at just one minute. C. S. Wells of San Francisco, who won [illegible] rode from the 40-yards mark [illegible].

[illegible] before the crowd had re- [illegible] "California Demon" [illegible] national champion- [illegible] nearly seven [illegible] time for [illegible] L. C. Johnson and [illegible] and the terrific [illegible] for the [illegible] to drop out [illegible] a half. Titus, [illegible] "Brother Charles" Murphy [illegible] bunch on the last [illegible] the pace-maker, and [illegible] in to sprint. [illegible] Murphy like a cyclone [illegible] even the flying pacemakers before the tape was reached. The [illegible] to a man and cheered the Californian to the echo.

After this there was hardly time to think it was over when the five-mile handicap was called, and B. B. Bird of St. Paul, a comparatively unknown class A man, came in third with another universal record, riding from the scratch in 12:15 flat. It seemed hard to believe this new wonder and some of the on-looking "cracker-jacks" tried to convince the judges that they must have missed a lap somewhere before they rung the bell. They were not to be intimidated and the figures were announced amid renewed clamor.

M. M. Kreutz of Denver got the race from a 500-foot start in 11:49, but Bird was the hero nevertheless.

Then Harry Maddox, the Jersey boy, went for the unpaced mile record of 2:11 1-5 held by Sanger, a $150 diamond being held out to him as an inducement to move along. He struck a beautiful steady pace, keeping just abreast of the time at the quarters and running in at the finish one second ahead putting the new mark at 2:10 1-5. Pandemonium again reigned, when Maddox in his new red suit alighted and received his first congratulations in a hearty handshake from Sanger himself. It was another great day for the new Denver track and the words in every Westerner's mouth were: "Bring on your records—we have the track that will beat them.

The only fiasco of the meet was in the mile class B open, upon which a 2:30 limit had been placed and which was twice run without getting below 2:37 1-5. In the five-mile handicap a disastrous spill occurred in front of the stand, bringing down four men and more or less seriously injuring one, W. H. Maxwell of Kansas City.

Governor Waite yesterday received the visiting delegates of the Columbus, Ohio, Cycling club, two of whom, A. J. Eberly and C. R. Wilson, rode the swiftest relays in the recent Washington-Denver race, presenting each with his photograph and a copy of his reply to the greeting which they helped to bring from the President.

This evening the big illuminated parade of cyclers takes place, when it is expected that fully 5000 wheels will be in line. The various houses and stores are brilliantly decorated in honor of the occasion.

Summary of the Day.

The summary of to-day's races is as follows:

Half-mile handicap, class B—Won by C. S. Wells, San Francisco, 40 yards; Ed. A. Garth, St. Louis, 50 yards, second; C. R. Coulter, Mansfield, O., 30 yards, third; E. C. Bald, Buffalo, scratch, fourth; time 59 1-5 seconds. Bald's time 60 seconds.

One mile, open, class A—Won by A. Gardner, Chicago; Louis A. Callahan, Buffalo, second; E. E. Anderson, Roodhouse, Ills., third; time 2:35 3-5.

Two mile, national championship—Won by Otto Ziegler, J., San Jose; C. M. Murphy, Brooklyn, second; Fred J. Titus, New York, third; time 4:21 3-5.

Two-mile lap race, class A—Won by A. Gardner, Chicago; Louis A. Callahan, Buffalo, second; Cy W. Davis, Chicago, third; time 5:01 1-5.

One mile, Western championship—Won by C. S. Wells, San Francisco; L. D. Cabanne, St. Louis, second; W. F. Foster, San Francisco, third; time 2:28.

Third mile, open, class B—Won by Raymond MacDonald, New York; Otto Ziegler, Jr., San Jose, second; W. W. Taxis, Philadelphia, third; time 44 seconds.

Five mile handicap, class A—Won by M. M. Kreutz, Denver, 500 yards; G. A. Maxwell, Winfield, Kan., 240 yards, second; B. B. Bird, St. Paul, scratch, third; time 11:49 2-5. Bird's time 12:15.

One mile open, class B, time limit of 2:30—Won by C. S. Wells, San Francisco; W. W. Taxis, Philadelphia, second; C. M. Murphy, Brooklyn, third; time 2:37 1-5. No race.

Exhibition mile, unpaced—Harry (H. Maddox, Asbury Park, N. J.; time 2:10 1-5.

The entries for the great 25-mile bicycle road race to be run on the Brighton road Sunday include such well-known "cracks" as Van Wagoner, Lutz, Bird, Ziegler, Learock, Callahan, Hamilton, McInlee, Maddox, Tackaberry, Gardner, Foster, Wells, Titus, Cabanne and Turnbull. It is expected that the 25-mile record will be lowered considerably if the weather proves auspicious.

THIRD DAY.

Denver, Aug. 18.—Record breaking was confined to exhibition events against time at the last day of the League of American Wheelmen's national meet here to-day. A stiff, hard breeze blew over from the mountains and down the back stretch of the Denver Wheel club's track during the races, making it impossible for the riders to do anything especially creditable. A heavy shower augmented the unpleasantness after the second event, and while it laid the dust upon the racing path, the immense crowd of unprotected cranks on the bleachers found it hard to look cheerful until the sun smiled again and the bell rang for event number 3. The two-third mile class B open was an exciting introduction to the day's sport, special prizes being offered. Eddie Bald, Wells, the five-mile record holder, and Cabanne, the dark-skinned St. Louisan, came down the stretch abreast and crossed the tape but a few inches apart. To many it seemed a dead heat, but Bald let out a spare link at the last moment and neatly carried off the palm.

The class A mile handicap, that followed, developed nothing remarkable beyond the fact that the scratch men took first, second and third. It was in this race that the men suffered most from the wind on the back stretch which spoiled many of them before the first lap was run.

Little Otto Ziegler, the diminutive cyclone from the Pacific slope then captured the quarter-mile national championship from a field of big cracks in pretty style, with handsome Billy Taxis a close second. Big Sanger with a tremendous spurt on the home stretch won the class B half-mile open beating Wells the San Franciscan, by a wheel; Fred Titus getting third place from Coulter by six inches.

There was a hot little sprint in the class A quarter-mile but Gardner, the speedy Chicagoan who can ride all around any other A man here, ran away at the tape and won easily.

The one-mile class B race for 2:20 class was another plum for Ziegler, who took it away from O. E. Boles, the local favorite, at the very finish by a length. The great event of the meet however, was the one-mile national championship in which Sanger, Murphy, Johnson, Brown and others, among them little Ziegler, started. The race went off at an easy gait until the last quarter when, with Johnson in a pocket, the 18-year-old California wonder started his spurt, a capital facsimile of Zimmerman's and was away ahead before anyone knew it. Then the great men went for him. But the wind or the will-o'-the-wisp was quite as easy to catch, Charley Murphy and the big Sanger, second and third, never coming anywhere near the heels of the flying little conqueror from the western slope. This made three championships in three days for a newcomer who is only a boy, and the enthusiastic crowd applauded rapturously as the small champion dismounted and was borne from the track on the shoulders of his fellows.

Gardner had no trouble in taking the two-mile class A open in 4:59 3-5.

The whing away, A. D. Kennedy of Chicago, went for the two-mile standing start record of 4:58 3-5, held by Harry C. Tyler. He was paced the first mile by Titus and Cabanne on a tandem and the last mile by the Murphy brothers and Taxis. He succeeded in lowering the mark 1-5 of a second.

Then Titus and Cabanne brought the unpaced tandem record of 1:59 down to 1:56 4-5, and Louis Callahan cut the class A unpaced mile down to 2:16 4-5. Several other assaults were made by class A men upon the records without success, and an attempt of Sarnett of Nebraska to lower the class B mark was likewise ineffectual.

The annual meet of the L. A. W. comes to an end with this evening's informal reception, having proved one of the most successful in the history of the league.

Summary of the Day.

Following is the summary of to-days racing events:

Two-third mile, open (class B) won by E. C. Bald, Buffalo; C. S. Wells, San Francisco, second; L. D. Cabanne, St. Louis, third. Time 1:34 2-5.

One-mile, handicap (class A) won by A. Gardner, Chicago; B. B. Bird, St. Paul, second; Louis A. Callahan, Buffalo, third. All scratch men. Time 2:16 3-5.

Quarter-mile, national championship, won by Otto Ziegler, Jr., San Jose; W. W. Taxis, Philadelphia, second; Raymond MacDonald, New York, third. Time 30 3-5 seconds.

Half-mile open (class B) won by W. C. Sanger, Milwaukee; C. S. Wells, San Francisco, second; Fred J. Titus, New York, third. Time 1:12 2-5.

Quarter-mile, open (Class A) won by A. Gardner, Chicago; B. B. Bird, St. Paul, second; Cy W. Davis, Chicago, third. Time 31 seconds.

One-mile, 2:20 class (class B) won by Otto Ziegler, Jr., San Jose; O. E. Boles, Denver, second; C. R. Coulter, Mansfield, O., third. Time 2:22 4-5.

One-mile, national championship, won by Otto Ziegler, Jr., San Jose; C. M. Murphy, Brooklyn, second; W. C. Sanger, Milwaukee, third. Time 2:12 3-5.

Two-mile, open (class A) won by A. Gardner, Chicago; B. B. Bird, St. Paul, second; M. Brock, Fort Wayne, third. Time 4:59 3-5.

THE CABLE LETTER.

Special Items of Current Interest in London.

London, Aug. 18.—Although Parliament will not rise for a week, all interest in its proceedings is dying out. The party debates are ended, and only the annual supplies necessary for the expenses of the administration are left to be voted.

British exporters are much pleased with the settlement of the tariff question in Washington. Although they are not jubilant over the contents of the German bill schedules, they say that anything, even the McKinley tariff, was far preferable to the continued uncertainty of the situation. Many readers express the opinion through the newspapers that the evil effects of the McKinley act upon the United Kingdom have been greatly overstated. The shrinkage of British exports in the first six months of 1894 equaled the shrinkage of the previous four years. The former was due to the fact that the traders were working from hand to mouth, ordering only what was immediately required and thus remaining in a position to profit from any remission of duties. Most persons in the American exports trade think that there will be no further changes in the American tariff for two or three years. The English free traders argue, however, that putting wool on the free list will ensure ultimately further progress towards a revenue tariff. The farmers who have nothing now to gain from continued protection, they say, will be converted by the free wool object lesson to the cause of tariff reform.

Sir Charles Dilke, radical, has introduced in Parliament a remarkable woman's suffrage bill. His proposal is that any woman of full age, whether married or single, shall be permitted to vote or to be a candidate in any parliamentary election. Any woman duly elected, he proposes, shall be allowed to sit in either the House of Lords or Commons. The bill provides for universal adult suffrage, but excludes the universities from their present privileges. Emanating as it does from the mind of an experienced parliamentarian, the bill is regarded as one of the most peculiar events of the session.

53D CONGRESS.

Senate.

Washington, Aug. 18.—It was demonstrated to-day that while there is still a voting quorum of the Senate—with nothing to spare, however, on some propositions, there is no such voting quorum on others.

For instance when the yeas and nays were called on an amendment offered by Mr. Manderson (Rep.) of Nebraska to a resolution of Mr. Gray (Dem.) of Delaware there was no quorum. Mr. Gray's resolution was to instruct the Finance committee to report back the House free sugar bill with an amendment for a revenue duty on sugar without differentials on refined sugars. Mr. Manderson's amendment was to report back the bill, with sugar still free, and with a provision containing the sugar bounty. It was on this proposition that the vote was taken—the result being yeas 21; nays 20. The yeas included the two Democratic Senators from Louisiana, Messrs. Blanchard and Caffery, and three of the four Populist Senators, Messrs. Kyle, Peffer and Stewart, the fourth, Mr. Allen, being paired with Mr. Hill, who would have voted in the negative. The negative votes were all given by Democrats. The result was that there was no voting quorum on a question where liberties were not allowed to be taken with pairs, the Gray resolution and pending amendment had to go over without action.

On the next important question which was voted on, that strictness as to pairs was not enforced, and a quorum was found. It was on a resolution offered by Mr. Murphy (Dem.) of New York, declaring the enactment of further legislation on contested matters in this session impracticable, and that Congress should adjourn at the earliest possible date. That resolution was adopted, yeas 27, nays 10.

Then a resolution was offered by Mr. Lindsay (Dem.) of Kentucky, declaring that Congress should not adjourn until after the passage of a bill that would remove all direct or indirect advantages to the sugar trust. But that went over till Monday by the expiration of the morning hour.

While it was pending, however, Mr. Sherman indulged in what he called "a little plain talk," showing up the fatal errors committed by the Finance committee and the conference committee in not consulting the Republican members of those committees, the consequence being the passage of a bill full of mistakes which it was necessary to correct by the passage of other bills.

The bill to repeal all provisions of law allowing a rebate on alcohol used in the arts had its second reading and (its third reading being objected to) went over till Monday.

EAGER FOR WAR.

Japan and China are Both Very Enthusiastic.

LATEST ADVICES BY MAIL.

Interesting Extracts from the Newspapers—Both Sides are Confident of Victory—Japan Has the Advantage at the Start.

San Francisco, Aug. 18.—The steamer China, which arrived from the Orient this afternoon, brings advices to Aug. 7: Japanese people are stirred to their depths by the present complication with China. The affair absolutely engrosses the attention of the people, high and low. So soon as matters assumed a serious complexion petitions began literally to pour into the central staff office from country localities asking permission to serve in the army. Leading signatories were generally those who had seen active service on the occasion either of the restoration or of the civil war in Satsuma.

The Japan Gazette says: The whole nation is imbued with one spirit—to humiliate China. High and low, rich and poor, soldiers and merchants have but one desire. The probable consequences are utterly ignored. No thought of possible reverses, of bloody reprisals upon Japanese coasts, or of financial confusion daunts their war-like ardor. In Japan's immense superiority they repose the utmost confidence.

Nor is the temper of the Chinese, so far as it can be gathered from the Shanghai papers just received, one whit less bellicose. It is all the more dangerous because they admit that at the first Japan may be victorious. But of the ultimate issue they have no doubt. "Japan, with its slender resources of men and money," they aver, "can be no match in the long run for China's millions. The magnitude of the preparations might well make Japan pause if she had not already proceeded too far to extricate herself without the loss of prestige. But this is impossible and the two nations now stand committed to war."

The following account of the battle at Song Hwan is published in a Japanese paper: "Our army was drawn up in battle array at Chai Won, while the Chinese troops were posted at Song Hwan and Phyong Thaik. Now between the two armies lay a tract of rice swamp through which flows a small river. Our troops fought very hard with this river between themselves and the enemy. But it being very difficult to cross this stream under fire, a party was dispatched by the way of Chik San so as to make a flank attack on the Chinese. The Chinese were not prepared for this movement and they were easily put to flight. The number of Chinese engaged in this fight is stated to have been 2,800."

"A panic is feared in Japanese financial circle on account of the Korea embroglio," says the Asahi. "Banks have suspended their loans, while deposits are being fast withdrawn. Capitalists are unwilling to invest, as they expect to have opportunity of making large profits through the panic. The money market is now very stiff. But," continued the paper, "this is merely due to the inference drawn from the fact that present war is far greater and more expensive than the Satsuma rebellion."

Food in consequence of the war is rising in price. "The Tatotai," says the North China Daily News, "has informed foreign consuls that measures will be taken to close Woo Sung bar."

The Tien Tsin correspondent of the China Gazette says: "We hear from Corea on good authority that a great deal of sickness prevails among the Chinese troops, and that they are hanging themselves by dozens in despair of their surroundings. The Japanese also are in a pretty bad plight, great numbers having died, and illness is still rife in their camp. But the death rate is very much higher among the Chinese."

Ministers of state for home and foreign affairs despatched telegrams on the 25th ult. to local governors to cause them to assure Chinese living in their respective jurisdictions, that even in case war should be declared against China, their safety shall receive the attention of the Japanese government. The Chinese government will take similar steps for the safety of Japanese subjects resident in China. Volunteer corps are steadily forming in various parts of Japan, and the war office is being inundated with offers of help, both in men, materials and money. The archives of the Chinese consulate at Yokohama have been placed in the custody of the American consul general, the Chinese minister and consuls having left Japan for home. The British gunboat, Archer, the United States ships Baltimore and Monocacy, the German gunboat Mandjour, and three Japanese men-of-war were at Chemulpo on the 20th ult. The official Gazette contains an imperial ordinance requiring inspection by authorities of all information connected with diplomatic affairs or military subjects which is intended to be inserted in newspapers, magazines or other publications. Another imperial ordinance is to the effect that all Japanese subjects with the exception of civil and military officers and persons committed by the government are prohibited from proceeding to Korea without government permission. Various rumors are circulated about the divorced Korean Queen. It is said that she is now under the protection of the British consul-general, while another story says that she is hiding herself somewhere in the vicinity of Nam San. The Hochi Shimbun states that she is still residing in the palace but that she is seriously ill with malarial fever.

COL. ARKINS DEAD.

The Proprietor of the Denver News Succumbs to Gastritis.

Denver, Aug. 18.—The death of Colonel John Arkins, manager of the Rocky Mountain News, occurred this afternoon at 1:30 at his residence. The immediate cause of his death was gastritis. For many months Mr. Arkins has been a great sufferer and although the doctors have disagreed as to the cause of his illness, his death was supposed to be from the above cause.

On April 3 he went, accompanied by his son Ed, to Excelsior Springs, Mo., and there spent five weeks. He then went to Kansas City, Mo., where he underwent a treatment at Scarritt hospital. He arrived in Denver about two weeks ago far from well. For several days he has been growing worse and when his death occurred this afternoon it was not unexpected. He remained conscious to the last and his death occurred in the presence of his wife and son.

Colonel Arkins leaves a wife and one son, Edwin George, dramatic editor of The News. He also had a brother, Thomas Arkins, who was connected with same paper. He was president of The News Publishing company and business manager, and for the past three years has been running it in with Mr. Patterson. He was a man of considerable property but carried only a small life insurance. He has been connected with The News since 1880 previous to which he was on The Chronicle in Leadville with James Burnell, who is assistant manager of The News.

WAITE TALKS BACK.

He Expresses a Forcible Opinion of Tom Patterson.

Denver, Aug. 16.—Another of Governor Waite's open letters has been issued and as usual contains an exhaustive review of the Omaha platform. One of the interesting features is a treatise on the life, work and habits of T. M. Patterson, who the Governor says is a Democrat. He starts out with recalling the time when Mr. Patterson fought his nomination, alludes to his dictating the county ticket last fall and then bolting it, and accuses him of being in a conspiracy to sell out the Populists to the Democrats. He claims Mr. Patterson is without political influence, maintains that he is an enemy to labor, and becoming personal asserts that Satan was his prototype. After scoring both Democrats and Republicans as being ruled by the money power of Wall street, and praising those affiliating with the Populists, he concludes his remarkable effusion.

Waite's Latest Manifesto.

Denver, Aug. 16.—In an open letter to the Populist party of Colorado, Governor Waite strongly opposes fusion with the Democrats. He says in conclusion: "I have endeavored to the best of my ability to run the affairs of the State in the interest of the miners and the laboring men and so far as I could have stepped on the aristocratic thieves and robbers who have stolen the State poor in previous administrations and even defrauded the school children of the State of nearly half a million dollars. If we cannot, after two years and after carrying the State, succeed again on our own platform and with our own men and without looking for support outside the party organization then, the People's Party is premature and the American people are not yet ready for reform."

Pueblo Rail Mills Start.

Pueblo, Aug. 18.—The Colorado Fuel and Iron company will start work in the rail department on Monday. The company has orders on hand to run the works at least six months. The mill will run full capacity, and will give employment to over 900 men. The works were shut down on account of a strike and inability to get coal.

A Cattle Thief Roundup.

A posse of deputies of Fremont county accompanied by three of El Paso deputies are below Victor looking for the cattle and horse thieves that have been rustling beef and horse flesh in that vicinity. The El Paso deputies are headed by Bob Mullins, and went along to see if in the roundup any of the men were wanted for similar offenses in the vicinity of Bull Hill and especially in the stealing of Dr. Leavenworth's horse and subsequently shooting and nearly murdering the man who had dressed the wounds of the Bull Hill insurrectionists during the late unpleasantness without charge to the miners.

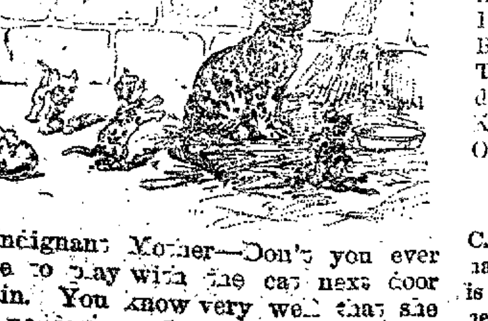
Playwright Haworth's Superstitions.

Actors the world over are a superstitious lot of people. You can scarcely enter a single dressing room without finding a horseshoe in a prominent position, and as the actor travels around the country he will carry his lucky symbol with him. Henry Irving is said to have carried a horseshoe for many years. A well known American comedian is said to be in possession of one of Garrick's teeth. Should he fail to carry it in his waistcoat pocket he would go about in fear that the fates would frown upon him and his work. Scores of actors wear talismans around their necks, which, of course, are hidden from view, but in the matter of stage superstitions it would be hard to beat that which is held by William Haworth, the author of "The Ensign" and "A Nutmeg Match." During the rehearsals of those plays the last few words were not permitted to be spoken, Mr. Haworth's strange superstition being that it would be certain to bring bad luck. But as a play must have an end, and it should be known to all present that it is at an end, the actor or actress intrusted with the last lines usually interpolates a line or two. For instance, before "The Ensign" was produced it ended in this fashion: "And now farewell. All is happily settled. Tum tum tiddle dum." And "A Nutmeg Match" had this cheerful ending, "We can now depart hence, my friends, and have a little refreshment."

Turfman de Hirsch's Charities.

In 1891 Baron de Hirsch won $35,000 on the turf and in 1892 $175,000, all of which was given to hospitals and benevolent institutions, not a cent being retained to pay stable expenses. During the racing season which closed in November last Baron de Hirsch's horses won in public stakes about $37,500. This seemed to him to be but a small sum for distribution in comparison with the noble contribution to London charities made in the previous year. Under these circumstances the baron remarked that, without establishing a precedent, he had made up his mind to double the sum that his gross winnings amounted to in 1893, and accordingly he drew a check for $75,000, which he handed to his friend for distribution. It was his wish that this sum be divided among London hospitals and charitable institutions, and $36,500 was thus disposed of, the balance remaining having been reserved for sundry smaller calls.

Not of the Four Hundred.



Indignant Mother—Don't you ever dare to play with the cat next door again. You know very well that she has no license.—Life.

STRUCK A POPULIST.

A Brown Pricks the Cuticle Off One of Waite's Admirers.

In his last weekly letter E. F. Welles used the following sentence: "I do not look for a full restoration until after this fall's election, and the consequent complete repudiation of the Populist party in all branches, and the redemption of this splendid state from virtual anarchy to sound Republican principles of law and government. This is as certain to be the result as that you read these lines."

This caught the eye of an admirer of the great anarchist Governor of Colorado, J. J. Brown, who formerly lived in Leadville, but now resides in the swell portion of Denver known as Capitol Hill. It evidently riled this Populist follower and he immediately indicted the following letter which will cause a smile when it is read by those who have compared the figures of the gold output of the two camps and who have received letters from Eastern capitalists refusing to invest until after the State is redeemed from the misrule of the Waite regime.

Denver, Aug. 16, 1894.

Edward F. Welles, Esq., Colorado Springs:

Dear Sir—Your wildcat, razzle-dazzle, Republican and fishy weekly report on the gold production of Cripple Creek, came to hand this morning. Note what you say, and in reply I will state, that if the bankers of Colorado Springs will endorse as of any value 90 per cent of the stock you quote on your list, I am prepared to prove that 90 per cent. of those stocks you quote are not worth the paper they are written upon, because of the fact that the brokers and jobbers of Colorado Springs cannot get "suckers" to buy wildcat stock by the ton. The people of Colorado are asked to repudiate the Populist party. Your figures on the receipts of bullion at the Denver mint are correct.

But you say the gain or increase of 200 per cent. comes most all from Cripple Creek district. I will wager you from $5 to $500, that half the gain or increase in gold production of Colorado did not come from Cripple Creek mines. I will also wager you that Lake county produced more ounces of gold than El Paso county for the past 12 months.

Money talks: Shut up or put up.

Sincerely yours,

J. J. BROWN.

1340 Pennsylvania avenue.

SURPRISED AT WAITE.

Prisoners in the County Jail Surprised at His Remissness.

"I am Governor of the State of Colorado. I have the last guess and if the officials of El Paso county persist in prosecuting you, I can pardon you, and don't you forget it."

Startling as this sentence may seem, coming from the Governor of a great State like Colorado, yet it was, as can be proven, the words of Governor Waite in the meeting of the Miners' union at Altman on the night of May 30, at which he was authorized to represent them in the arbitration committee on the following day (Monday) in this city.

The sentence was uttered in reply to a question asked by Alexander McIntosh as to what would be done with those who had violated the laws of the State in case of a compromise, and as to whether they would be prosecuted, and if the officers of El Paso county persisted in pushing the prosecution whether there was any way to prevent it.

At that meeting it will be remembered that there were no reporters present. In fact there were none allowed on the hill that night although persistent efforts were made by them to go there, resulting in one case in their being held until after the meeting by the miners.

Every effort was made to keep the proceedings of that meeting dark and for a time it was successful, but at last they have come to light through the arrest of some of the prominent leaders of the strike, who are now and have been wondering why Governor Waite has not kept his word to the violators of law on Bull Hill.

No one is more vehement in denunciation of the governor for his apparent neglect of his Bull Hill friends than those who are now lying in the El Paso county jail. Jack Dunn who is held for shooting at Captain Doertenbach at Victor is confounded by the mysterious inaction of the governor.

Dunn in telling his troubles said: "I have been on the range and in active life so long that if I am compelled to stay here in jail I am afraid that it will drive me crazy. Governor Waite agreed when he was at Altman on that Sunday (May 30) to make a settlement so that no one should be arrested. I don't see why he don't keep his agreement with the boys. I don't see why the boys don't stir him up for not doing what he promised. I have been here too long already. I don't believe Captain Doertenbach and the military boys will make any complaint against me for the little thing of emptying my gun at him when I did not hit him. The military boys are our friends and were placed there to protect us from these deputies. I made a —— fool of myself by shooting at the officers when they were advancing to prevent Deputy Sheriff Sterling arresting me and Dynamite Shorty. Dynamite Shorty was drunk and I thought on the impulse of the moment that we must get away and tried to help Shorty by packing him on my back, into the brush, with my friend Pat Shea. I was very much surprised when the soldiers surrounded the house and assisted the deputies to arrest me. Guess I scared the Captain when I emptied my gun and made him mad, which I should not have done. I have no idea, however, that the Captain or any of the militia will make any complaint against me as they are our friends and were put there by Governor Waite to protect us. The Governor said that by-gones shall be by-gones and this is one of the by-gones."

It is a notable fact that none of the militia nor Captain Doertenback did appear before the grand jury to testify or make a complaint.

Republican Club at Gillett.

Special to The Gazette.

Gillett, Colo., Aug. 17.—A rousing Republican meeting was held in Gillett last evening when a good, strong Republican club was organized. A delegation of prominent Cripple Creek speakers were in attendance and made several forcible addresses which were received with the greatest enthusiasm. Among the visiting delegation were Judges Peries, Day, Abbott, Jefferey, Denny and Brown, and the old war horse John Harris. The following officers were elected: President, N. E. Parker; vice-presidents, Charles Kinney, N. C. Vanatta; secretary, John McOrmond.

Colonel Chivington Dying.

Denver, Aug. 18.—The condition of Colonel Chivington is very much worse to-day. He has been out of his head since last night and is slowly sinking. The physician states that he may live for a week and he may give up the strife at any moment.

THE ART OF BEGGARY

PROFESSIONAL MENDICANTS IN NEW YORK AND THEIR WAYS.

How the Great Charity Organizations Detect Impostors—Looking For a Job—Going the Rounds With a Detective—Working a Parade Scientifically.

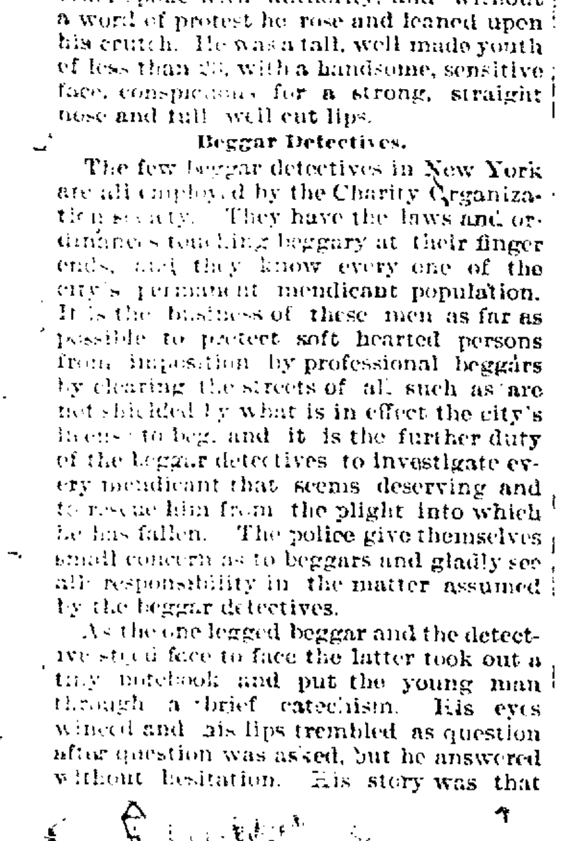
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—"Get up and give a account of yourself," said a quiet looking man in citizen's dress to a one legged young fellow that sat with his back against the Forty second street wall of the old Fifth avenue reservoir and held out his battered felt hat to every passerby. The young fellow did not realize that he had fallen in with the one man in New York that he least desired to see, the chief beggar detective of the Charity Organization society. But he realized that the other spoke with authority, and without a word of protest he rose and leaned upon his crutch. He was a tall, well made youth of less than 25, with a handsome, sensitive face, conspicuous for a strong, straight nose and full well cut lips.

Beggar Detectives.

The few beggar detectives in New York are all employed by the Charity Organization society. They have the laws and ordinances touching beggary at their finger ends, and they know every one of the city's permanent mendicant population. It is the business of these men as far as possible to protect soft hearted persons from imposition by professional beggars by clearing the streets of all such as are not shielded by what is in effect the city's license to beg, and it is the further duty of the beggar detectives to investigate every mendicant that seems deserving and to rescue him from the plight into which he has fallen. The police give themselves small concern as to beggars and gladly see all responsibility in the matter assumed by the beggar detectives.

As the one legged beggar and the detective stood face to face the latter took out a tiny notebook and put the young man through a brief catechism. His eyes winced and his lips trembled as question after question was asked, but he answered without hesitation. His story was that



OUT IN THE COLD WORLD.

he had lost his leg nearly two years before while coupling cars at Toronto, had been unable to find work after a long stay in a hospital, and having taken to beggary finally drifted to New York. He had been four months in the city plying his profession, mainly down town.

"You sat down and made a bum of yourself because you could earn $1.50 a day easier that way than selling newspapers or in some other honest calling," said the detective severely.

"It ain't so easy as you say, earning $1.50 day," answered the young man doggedly. "I'm lucky if I get enough for food and lodging and have a few cents left in my pocket."

"Go and sell newspapers," said the detective at length, "and don't let me catch you again begging, or I'll send you up."

As the poor man hobbled off rapidly toward Sixth avenue the detective's companion said:

"What will he do?"

"Go to begging again," was the answer.

"He'll not take your advice about selling newspapers?"

A Profitable Calling.

"He! No. He's living at a 10 cent lodging house with other professional beggars, and the sentiment of the place is against work. He thinks I'm a police detective assigned to this precinct, so he'll move into some other and go on begging. Then I'll catch him in time and send him to the island. He'll stay there six months, come out and go at it again. Perhaps he'll get a license to sell lead pencils, and then we can't touch him, though he'll be a beggar all the same. The pencil sellers are mostly old women and blind men. Their pencils cost about 50 cents a gross and are retailed at 5 cents each, but most persons give the nickel and decline the pencil. They really get rid of very few pencils, but I've known a blind pencil seller to take in nearly $20 in a single day."

As the detective and his companion walked northward along Fifth avenue they saw across the street a shabby old man, with a bundle, creeping slowly southward.

"Professional?" asked the detective's companion.

"Yes. His day's work's done, and he's creeping to his hole. That old fellow has been around from door to door in the fashionable quarter begging food and old clothes. Men like him don't make much. They can sell the old clothes to dealers for a small sum, but they get little cash by begging. It is the young fellows, with the assurance to approach well dressed men on the street with a well told story, that get the money. You may be perfectly sure that a well told story is a lie. The professionals of various kinds come up into this quarter in the morning to get breakfast. They go from door to door until they are filled up, and then they loaf around the parks until it's time for another meal or tackle folks coming home from business."

The strollers were now opposite the house in which Jay Gould lived and died.

"Do the beggars visit such houses as that?" asked the detective's companion.

"It depends on the reputation of the people, and the beggars find that out by reading the newspapers. You must remember that beggary is as much a business as sign painting or doctoring. Now, Miss Helen Gould has a reputation for charity. She has her servants give the beggars meal tickets. Perhaps she doesn't know that they are received at some saloons for drink."

Long In the Profession.

As the detective reached Fifty-seventh street he glanced along the thoroughfare as far as he could see and said: "This is usually a favorite street with them. Sometimes you'll see a beggar woman come out of one of these areas with a whole roast chicken in her basket. Such women use the proceeds of beggary to run cheap boarding houses. We found one woman who kept a boarding house for street laborers and entirely supplied her table with broken meats from the kitchens of the rich. Sometimes the boarding house keeper hires a professional beggar to provide the food."

The patrol now led down Lexington avenue, and as the detective passed a comfortably clad old woman who limped along with a bundle of lead pencils in her hand he said to his companion: "She's been a professional beggar for 20 years, and she has money in bank. She's in need of nothing—better off, in fact, than half those that help support her. She has one of the foulest tongues in the whole profession, and at the slightest word from me she'd call a crowd about us."

By this time the amateur began to believe that he could tell a professional beggar at sight, and accordingly he directed the detective's attention to an old woman who had paused in a side street to rearrange her bundle on the coping of a wall. Her possessions were strewn along the stone, and she slowly made ready to tie them up in a newspaper. The detective watched her a minute or two from across the street and then said, "No; she's probably a servant just leaving her place."

He returned a like answer when his companion pointed out a tall man shuffling westward toward Sixth avenue. "Workingman, I should say," was the detective's comment. "His shirt's too white for a beggar." Then as the man turned into Fifth avenue and wandered on aimlessly the detective added, with decision, "A workingman out of a job and just idling round."

A Look of Shame.

Five minutes later a shabby man was seen to enter an area and then to come up empty handed. "He has asked for work and then for food," said the detective, hastening to intercept the wanderer before he should escape. The man's story was as the detective had prophesied. He gave an Irish name, said he had been 26 years in New York, and for the first time in his life was six months idle. He was looking for a permanent job, but would not accept a ticket to the Charity Organization society's woodyard because that meant merely board and one night's lodging, and his lodging was already paid for elsewhere. There was a pathetic look of shame in his eyes, but a flicker of inextinguishable Irish humor about his lips as he went off with the detective's warning against the crime of beggary.

"He's telling the truth," said the detective, "but he ought to have gone to the woodyard. Perhaps we can help him yet."

A tall Italian, with a hand organ on his back, loitered down Fifth avenue, and the detective said, "Professional beggar and licensed."

"Beyond your reach, then?" asked his companion.

"Mostly. The old women are the worst. They sit in a heap on a street corner and grind a tuneless organette. But they must not display a cup or hold out the hand. They are forbidden also to be out after 7 p. m. We arrested an old Italian woman who had persistently violated all the regulations, and her family were at once down on us to have her released. We agreed, provided they'd bring her a ticket and let us see her off to Italy, but they insisted first upon seeing her. What they wanted was to get her authorization to draw her savings, about $1,700, from a bank. They did this, and we saw the old woman off to Italy. Well, she was back in six months, and begging again. The fact is, she was the support of the family, and they could well afford her a trip to Italy, with the privilege of looting her pile. I could tell you 20 stories like that," continued the detective, "but excuse me. There's a fellow working the Broadway parade," and in an instant he was lost in the slowly moving crowd across the way.

E. N. VALLANDIGHAM.

STREET DANCING.

A Sidewalk Pastime In the Metropolis In Hot Weather.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—This city, which its inhabitants delight to speak of expansively as the metropolis, possesses many characteristics in common with European towns that are not to be found in other American cities. One of them is the habit of sidewalk dancing. To be sure, it is not developed to any great extent among adults here, as it is in London, where it is not at all unusual to see full grown men and women of the working classes who have never before seen one another join hands and gyrate in the waltz or execute the steps of an old fashioned dance in the street, for in America we are too self conscious for that after we are grown up, even those of us who are foreign born.

But the simple hearted children of New York's streets—they often step a few measures to the music of the hand organ or the "hand piano," and a pretty sight they make sometimes on the sidewalks, and a surprising one, too, to strangers here.

It was only yesterday that, as I was passing down Barclay street, a swarthy son of Italy ground out the strains of one of the most popular songs of the day to the infinite delight of two little girls not more than 8 and 10 years of age, respectively, and the unbounded amazement of two graceful, well dressed young ladies, who were evidently visitors here from some interior city. The little ones were bareheaded, poorly clad and—truth compels it—dirty, ill kempt and of shambling walk. But the moment they heard the notes grace seemed to take the place of awkwardness, and joyousness that of the listlessness that had before characterized them. First they sang in their quavering voices, "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do," and then their little arms clasped each other's waists, their feet fell into step, and their forms went round and round in perfect time. Little recked they of the rain, and as the hour was late and the street was almost deserted they had a fair field for their sidewalk dancing, and the sight was so common that no one stopped to give attention to them—that is, no one but the two visiting young ladies, who were evidently on their way to the ferry to take a homeward train. They stopped and gazed under their umbrella for so long a time that as I passed them I heard one say:

"I believe we've missed our train, Ethel, but it was worth it, wasn't it?"

J. O. B. ELLIS.

Theater Goers as a Class.

Habitual theater goers are a curious class—a class said not to comprise 2 per cent of the people, a class shallow in heart and of quick but lazy intellect. And the people, the great big people, of course, still expect (whether they may or not in 1950) to see the player wear his heart upon his sleeve.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

GREAT MUSICIANS COMING TO AMERICA TO WIELD THE BATON.

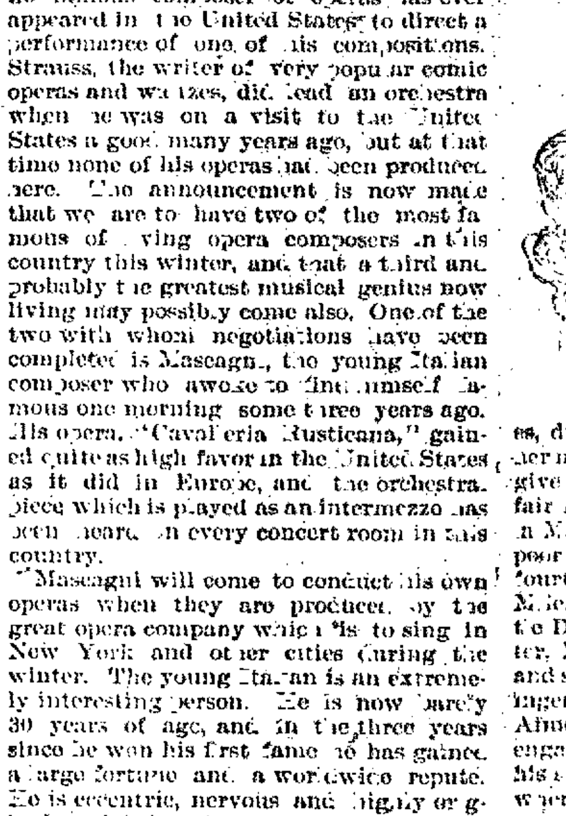
Mascagni, Massenet and Sybil Sanderson. Singers Who Get $1,000 a Night—Chrysanthemum Paderewski Will Soon Earn $1,000,000—Great Musical Artists.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—When it was announced that Sir Arthur Sullivan would come to the United States and direct for a few times the production of one of the light operas which he and Mr. Gilbert had written in collaboration, the interest which was created in musical circles was so great that a good many persons made arrangements to go in companies to New York city to see Mr. Sullivan wielding the conductor's baton.

But with the exception of Mr. Sullivan no famous composer of operas has ever appeared in the United States to direct a performance of one of his compositions. Strauss, the writer of very popular comic operas and waltzes, did lead an orchestra when he was on a visit to the United States a good many years ago, but at that time none of his operas had been produced here. The announcement is now made that we are to have two of the most famous of living opera composers in this country this winter, and that a third and probably the greatest musical genius now living may possibly come also. One of the two with whom negotiations have been completed is Mascagni, the young Italian composer who awoke to find himself famous one morning some three years ago. His opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana," gained quite as high favor in the United States as it did in Europe, and the orchestral piece which is played as an intermezzo has been heard in every concert room in this country.

Mascagni will come to conduct his own operas when they are produced by the great opera company which is to sing in New York and other cities during the winter. The young Italian is an extremely interesting person. He is now barely 30 years of age, and in the three years since he won his first fame he has gained a large fortune and a worldwide repute. He is eccentric, nervous and highly original, and it is quite as much of a sight to see him in the conductor's chair waving a bâton and sometimes both arms furiously, his hair flying over his head in an unmanageable mass, as it used to be to see Von Bulow directing a great orchestra and carrying it over difficult passages. Von Bulow was a bundle of nerves, and he imparted with his conductor's stick a nervous energy to an orchestra such as no other musical leader excepting Wagner has ever communicated.



MISS SYBIL SANDERSON.

Mascagni's appearance in the United States is sure to be one of the interesting events of the winter, since his works are popular everywhere and his personality and romantic history have been the subject of a great deal of lively comment.

But a greater than Mascagni is coming. The managers have prevailed upon Massenet, the French composer, to cross the seas and to conduct his own operas in America next winter. Massenet is a great favorite in France and is regarded there as the greatest of the living French opera composers. He is a man also of nervous temperament and yet of most gentle and kindly disposition. He is fond of ascribing his greatest success to the interpretation of the leading part which was given by Miss Sybil Sanderson, a California girl, who has won the highest successes upon the operatic stage of Europe. Miss Sanderson has a voice of peculiar quality and extraordinary compass, just such a voice as Massenet was searching for when his opera, "Esclarmonde," was to be produced. It is said that he was almost in despair until he found that this young American woman could sing the part so perfectly that it seemed that it had been written for her. Miss Sanderson has never sung in opera in the United States, but she will be here in the winter and will sing in three of Massenet's operas, and he will appear at the conductor's desk to direct the performances upon those occasions. It is a matter for some national pride that three of the leading singers in this opera company are American girls, two of them standing in the first rank of prima donnas and the third regarded as only failing that high a post by reason of a lack of power.

Miss Eames, who is a New England woman, is regarded as the best living representative of the part of Marguerite in "Faust." She receives $1,000 for every performance. Miss Sanderson, who is paid equally high, is the best representative of the soprano parts in Massenet's and some of the other French operas. Miss de Lussan, who is a New York girl, is a perfect artist in some of the lighter operas and is said to sing the part of Carmen almost as well as Calve. She will receive $500 for each performance. Mme. Nordica, who is a Maine girl and this summer won the highest triumphs at Baireuth, may not sing in the United States next winter.

If negotiations now pending are finished, we shall have none other than the great Rubinstein himself next winter to conduct his own colossal opera, "Nero." If Rubinstein were willing to go on concert tour, it is probable that he could earn as much money as Paderewski can do, but the great Russian musician has decided never to play the piano in public again. Paderewski, it is believed, will earn as much as $250,000 upon his coming concert tour and has, in fact, been guaranteed so much as that. But he has preferred to be his own manager and gain all the profits. It has been estimated by shrewd managers that Paderewski will earn, if he continues to play for two years, in the aggregate as much as $1,000,000, including his great earnings in the past three years.

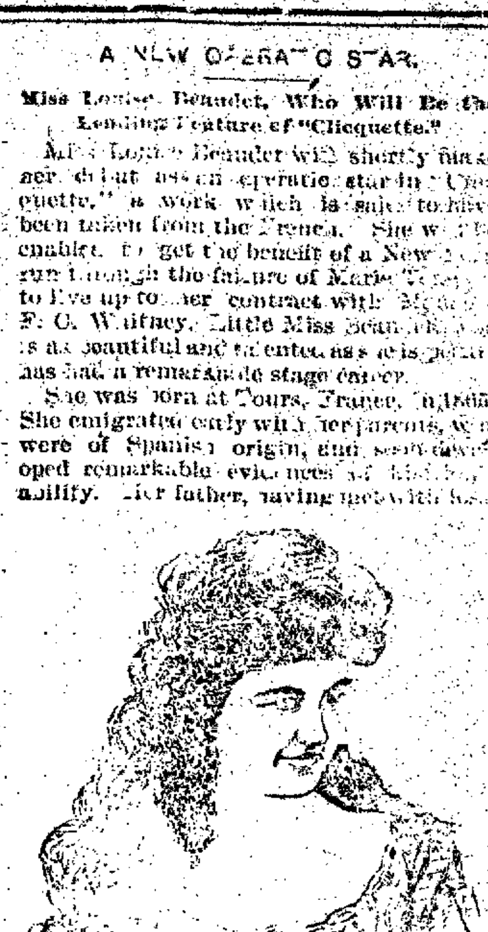
E. C. EDWARDS.

A NEW OPERATIC STAR.

Miss Louise Beaudet, Who Will Be the Leading Feature of "Clicquette."

Miss Louise Beaudet will shortly make her debut as an operatic star in "Clicquette," a work which is said to have been taken from the French. She will be enabled to get the benefit of a New York run through the failure of Marie Tempest to live up to her contract with Manager F. C. Whitney. Little Miss Beaudet [illegible] is as beautiful and talented as she is petite, and has had a remarkable stage career.

She was born at Tours, France, in [illegible]. She emigrated early with her parents, who were of Spanish origin, and soon developed remarkable evidences of histrionic ability. Her father, having met with [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] died before she was [illegible] her mother had to [illegible] give her [illegible] fair Louise [illegible] a Marie, and [illegible] poor to [illegible] fourteenth year, went on the stage [illegible] Mlle. Aimée, creating the part in [illegible] the Duchess" of the Duchess at Booth's theater, New York city, in the spring of [illegible], and stamping herself at once as a first class ingenue. After a successful tour with Mlle. Aimée Thomas Maguire of San Francisco engaged her to take a leading position in his stock company at the [illegible], where Daniel E. Bandmann, playing a starring engagement at the time, was so impressed with her great talent that he offered her the leading position in his support and an opportunity to travel with him in his famous tour around the world, which was repeated three times. During these tours Miss Beaudet played a wide range of tragic and emotional roles, developing unexpected dramatic power.

Her advent into comic opera occurred with the production of "Paola" at the Fifth Avenue theater, New York, in the spring of 1889. Her success led her to continue in this branch of the work, and her operatic experience developed in her the hitherto unsuspected quality which the French term 'chic.' Since then she has appeared in leading parts with numerous comic opera stars, but the present opportunity will be the first she has ever had to head a company. Her friends predict that she will become a greater favorite than the once transcendently popular Marie Tempest.

TITANIC HANDS AT WORK.

Ominous Rumbling In the Most Picturesque Region In the United States.

[Special Correspondence.]

MAMMOTH SPRINGS, Yellowstone Park, Aug. 14.—The announcement received here that one of the numerous geysers in Norris Geyser basin has broken loose, with an accompaniment of shocks resembling an earthquake, does not occasion surprise to those who are familiar with this weird and wonderful region.

According to the information [illegible] tion is of unusual force, considering the neighborhood, rocks weighing 25 and 30 pounds being thrown to a height of [illegible] feet and the steam and water rising [illegible] feet amid a roar that may be heard [illegible] several miles. It is also said [illegible] geyser in the basin has been [illegible] hours, but this is not an unnatural [illegible] tion when one remembers the [illegible] volcanic forces that are constantly at work and must find vent somewhere in a region where exist so many of the surface evidences of subterranean fires.

Other volcanic disturbances are taking place in the mountains of Arizona and Wyoming, and the belief of the Indians who formerly inhabited the neighborhood may yet be verified—that the [illegible] is destined to witness an eternal [illegible] of this portion of the country. Not long ago your correspondent rode to the base of a mountain of sulphur, the heat of which was unbearable 40 feet above the level. No inducement could induce the Indian guide to approach within 250 yards. This is true of numerous places in the locality, the simple minded red men believing it to be the abode of evil spirits.

Every student of geography knows that the Yellowstone park is situated in the most elevated portion of the Rocky mountains. From the nearby summit of Mount Washburn may be seen the peaks in which are born the rills that grow into the mightiest rivers of the United States, the dividing wall, as it were, to the [illegible] of which flow the waters that find the Atlantic and to the [illegible] those which [illegible] in the Pacific ocean. By act of congress in 1872 the land was withdrawn from the public domain and devoted in perpetuity to the use and pleasure of the people as a national park. It is [illegible] and [illegible] tract of territory [illegible] square miles, or [illegible] than the states of Rhode Island and Delaware combined.

The lowest elevation of any [illegible] is [illegible] 6,000 feet [illegible] in 250 yards [illegible] an area of [illegible] Boiling [illegible] that [illegible] There are mountains [illegible] precipices the sides of which [illegible] the colors of [illegible] Niagara [illegible] lake with [illegible] and General Sheridan [illegible] few years ago [illegible] trout in one [illegible] from their own basin [illegible] without taking them from the line. This feat has been frequently repeated within a mile of the Mammoth Springs hotel and no longer forms the theme of [illegible] out fish story.

The Norris Geyser basin, in which the recent disturbances have occurred, is about 20 miles distant [illegible] containing [illegible] travel [illegible] When President Arthur [illegible] for his [illegible] section of hot springs and [illegible] varying in color, some being jet black, others brown, still others white as snow or yellow as sulphur. The air is filled with noisome odors, and the earth shakes and rumbles. Here and there you see irregularly shaped masses of crystals, to which, according to their fancied resemblance, names are given, such as the "Twins" and the "Triplets." Some are alive and others dead or dormant. Some of the springs are "paint pots," which boil incessantly their pasty clay of divers colors and sputter angrily. The whole scene is strange and picturesque. The contrasts are wonderful. For instance, just at the left of the road, within a rod or two of a "mud pot," is the "Emerald pool," so called because its large deep bowl is brimful of the purest water of the bluish green tint of a beryl. Immediately behind this pool, at the foot of a ridge, is what is known as "The Minute Man," because from an orifice in the rock about 6 inches in diameter spurts a loud stream to the height of 25 or 30 feet every 60 seconds. Near by in a small cove, enshrined, as it were, among rough bowlders of gorgeous colors, is the "Monarch," which spouts once in 24 hours a stream from 100 to 125 feet high. The flow of hot water is immense.

Why an earthquake or volcano should concentrate its force in one locality more than another is beyond scientific ken, inasmuch as wherever you turn similar conditions are found and even stranger phenomena are to be seen. In the "Monument Geyser basin," for instance, one has to exercise caution in fording the streams lest the horse's feet be scalded in the boiling springs that line the banks. Most remarkable among all the geysers, however, is the "Excelsior," the monster geyser of the world. It is in the form of an immense pit 330 feet in length and 200 feet wide at the widest part. When this breaks loose, as it does at long and irregular intervals, the roar and rumble of the vast volume of water ascending 500 or 600 feet may be heard and felt for miles.

The neighboring "Firehole" river overflows its banks, and the entire valley is thrown into a state of commotion. When in repose, however, if a boiling caldron can be so described, the surrounding scene is of marvelous beauty, one of its loveliest features being the countless tiny rivulets running toward the river on a field of white in which you discern every possible shade of color from vivid scarlet to bright rose and every shade of yellow to a delicate cream. Some of the channels are lined with silken fibrous material that vibrates with every movement of the water. They are the one redeeming trait of what has been aptly described as Hell's Half Acre.

It was here that the writer in one of his early visits to the park found Chester A. Arthur. The president was wrapped in meditation, gazing in silence on these wonderful manifestations of nature. With his escort he had come up from the Indian Territory and had seen much, but he confessed that nothing rivaled the mingled grandeur and beauty of this spot.

Not the half has been told, yet from the imperfect description already given it may be easily imagined that if any place in the United States offers inducements to the pentup forces of Mother Earth for a first class "shake up," such as appears to have taken place on a small scale in Norris Geyser basin, it is right here in the Yellowstone National park.

F. G. DE FONTAINE.

A CHARMING SINGER.

Edith Howe, Who Will Be Heard In Opera In the United States.

There recently arrived in New York from Europe a young woman of whom the most flattering predictions from a lyric standpoint have been made. She is Miss Edith Howe, a niece of a member of the well known criminal and theatrical law firm of Howe & Hummel.

Miss Howe is not yet out of her teens, and still she is an artist of national reputation in England, where she attracted the attention of Sir Arthur Sullivan, the famous composer, while she was a child in short dresses. In fact, it was by his advice that she decided to adopt the stage as a profession. She was placed in the Royal Academy of Music, London, and soon became the favorite pupil of Dr. Mackenzie, the principal. She won a number of scholarships, and when she graduated decided to go to Italy to complete her musical education.

EDITH HOWE.

Miss Howe then took a sort of short postgraduate course in Paris, after which she returned to London, where she was promptly offered by D'Oyly Carte the principal soprano role in Gilbert and Sullivan's devastatingly dull decoction, "Utopia, Limited." She very sensibly declined this to accept an engagement with the Carl Rosa Royal Opera company. She became one of the prima donnas of that superb organization, making her professional debut in Dublin as Michaela in "Carmen." The critics went into ecstasies over her work, The Freeman's Journal going so far as to say, "The Carl Rosa company have added a recruit in the person of Miss Edith Howe, who will speedily take a first position among the great prima donnas."

From Dublin the young artist went to the principal towns of England and Scotland, at each place receiving perfect ovations and appeared in such roles as Arline, in "The Bohemian Girl;" Suzel, in "L'Amico Fritz;" Nedda in "I Pagliacci," etc. At the close of her tour Sir Arthur Sullivan and D'Oyly Carte again begged her to accept the position of prima donna at the Savoy theater, and Mr. George Edwardes urged her to come to America with the Gaiety Girl company, while propositions were also made to her to go to Australia and South Africa.

Miss Howe concluded, however, to visit her uncle in America. As she has already had several offers from New York managers, she will probably soon be as favorably known here as on the other side of the big pond.

Supplanted.

Castleton—I saw your fiancee while at the seashore.

Cimberly—Did she say anything about my coming down?

Castleton—Yes. She said when you came to bring me with you.—New York Herald.

Mistook the Article.

"Hello!" exclaimed the telegraph editor. "Here's a first class article from Kentucky."

"You don't say so!" responded the absentminded city editor. "Who's got a corkscrew?"—Washington Star.

CRIPPLE CREEK

[illegible]

Cripple Creek, Aug. 17.—The Gold Gravel Placer Mining company will put a Snodgrass pulverizer to work on their property shortly.

J. H. Hawkins and partner are working a claim in the vicinity of the Maggie Trimble, with a view to opening another carbonate producer.

A party of probable investors from Iowa, six in number, are at the Denver. These gentlemen have about closed a deal for some claims near town.

George Willetts and his placer mining outfit in Poverty gulch have struck it bigger than an acre of Illinois mangles. The gold is for the most part coarse and easily saved and returns scores of colors to every pan.

An assay made the other day on ore taken from the trench dug to conduct the water pipes into the new brick building on the northwest corner of Myers avenue and First street, gave values of $8.50 to the ton. The ore was vein matter, taken from a depth of two feet.

It is not improbable that the new $100,000 milling enterprise to be established in the district by the De Lamar people will occupy the ground of the Rosebud mill recently destroyed by fire. The site is considered an eligible one and negotiations are in progress for its purchase.

The best results yet obtained from the Maggie Trimble lode, in the carbonate district beyond Mineral hill, was that received from a car shipped to the Central Ore Sampling works at Pueblo, Monday. A control assay on the car gave returns of $250 in gold and 55 ounces of silver to the ton.

Dr. W. G. Skeen of Bird City, Kan., bought a claim adjoining the Maggie Trimble, Monday. The purchase price was not made public, but a cash payment was made. The doctor had three men working Wednesday, determined to find the carbonate lead believed to cross the property.

The value set upon Cripple Creek placer ground by practical mining men is indicated by the fact that during the past week one franchise has been granted and a half-dozen applications received to placer mine on streets and alleys in the upper town, where the applicants bind themselves to pay to the city a royalty of 25 per cent.

The Copper Mountain company have opened up some fine ore in the Bill Nye lode, over on Spring creek. The property adjoins the Maggie Trimble, but the ore encountered differs from that in the latter property, in that it runs much higher in carbonates. It carries, however, high values in gold and some silver. The strike is considered an important one from the fact that it shows the big discovery in the Trimble to be no mere accident.

The mining public have about concluded that any property on Battle mountain is worth developing and funds with which to prosecute such development will not in the future be difficult to obtain. The Estelline, one of the oldest locations on the mountain, has resumed development work after a long abandonment, necessary money having been raised by a recent sale of treasury stock. The promoters are T. M. Howell, A. F. Wilmarth, Stanley Stokes, C. V. Barson, G. B. Andrews of the Denver and Rio Grande, and George G. Kramer of the Western Express company.

Cripple Creek, Aug. 18.—The Pike's Peak is shipping a car of 20 tons of second grade ore daily that runs on the average about $100 to the ton and a car that will run from $5,000 to $6,000 every week.

The Portland is shipping about 40 tons a day of high grade ore.

Several gentlemen arrived from New York yesterday who are seeking investments.

The Ida May has opened up a good body of free ore in their new shaft a few hundred feet east of their working shaft that bids fair to eclipse anything that the management has hitherto uncovered.

The Colorado Springs mill is pounding away steadily with all its stamps on Buena Vista, Hidden Treasure, New Zealand and Ida May ores. The roads are in such bad condition down Grassy that it takes six four and two single teams to keep the machinery busy.

The Gold and Globe mill has just completed the treatment of a lot of Buena Vista ore satisfactorily to that management. The mill is now running on Catherine ore.

The Sylvanite mill has purchased a lot of second class ore from the Orpha May, to be treated at once.

The Nora H. has erected a fine whim of home construction that gives perfect satisfaction, and has a hoisting capacity of twenty tons per day.

The Agnes on Battle mountain that has lain idle for some time, now presents a busy scene and a good grade of ore is being hoisted and stored ready for shipment.

Ben F. Brooks & Co. are actively at work on the south workings of the Hidden Treasure, Bull hill. A commodious shaft house has just been completed and an output of ten tons daily will find its way to the Colorado Springs stamp mill, commencing today. The ore is fairly free and mills well.

Several of the larger dumps of Bull hill that affords suitable material for stamping are being screened preparatory to treatment. The Colorado Springs mill is proving itself a medium for the partial return of capital invested in development work.

There are no idle workings on Bull, Battle or Raven hills. Everyone seems anxious to improve the opportunities offered by peace and quiet.

The C. O. D. paid the July dividend on Aug. 10 of $10,000. The August dividend will be equal to the one for July and perhaps a good deal in advance.

The [illegible] located on the north slope of Gold hill, is working three shifts. Small lots of ore are being sent to the several mills to determine where they can be best treated.

Tom Mahoney is at the Springs on a mining deal in which himself and a party of Kansas friends are interested.

In the forming of the Ajax company four lawsuits were taken out of the court and property that has been the source of much vexatious litigation will be listed as heavy producers.

An eighth interest in the [illegible] on Beacon hill was recently sold to Denver parties to realize funds with which to continue development work. This property is destined to take rank very shortly with the Prince Albert, Gold Dollar and other high-grade shippers on Beacon hill.

A search warrant was sworn out Friday by Mr. Coolidge, owner of Gussie C. tunnel on Mineral hill, to search the premises of parties suspected of having broken open the door of the tunnel and having stolen a quantity of tools.

It is only a question of a few weeks until there will be some good mines shipping from this vicinity.

It is claimed that the richest ore yet discovered on any of the properties of the Portland company is that which will shortly be extracted from the Bobtail claim. The new shaft house on this property will be finished, equipped and ready for business the early part of the coming week.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

[illegible]

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All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be counted in not later than Tuesday noon.

Address all communications and communications to

WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT,
Editor and Publisher.

THE SESSION

This first session of the Fifty-third Congress has been one of the longest on record. Others have lasted to a later date, but this was called in extraordinary session last summer, and has been sitting almost continuously for a year.

As the Fifty-first Congress is remembered mainly for two great measures, although it passed a great many more, so this session will be remembered mainly for two great measures also. And as might have been expected, the two principal measures of this Congress have been in the direction of reversal of the two great measures of the Fifty-first Congress. That body attempted to extend the federal election laws and widen their scope; this one has erased the federal election laws from the statute books altogether. That body passed a tariff bill framed on the principle of protection to American industry; this one has repealed that measure, and has substituted in its place an act which is intended to stimulate importations, and encourage Americans to buy in foreign markets. That it is not a more complete contrast to the Republican tariff is due to the tremendous pressure which was brought to bear by certain Democratic Senators who did not wish, and would not consent to have the particular industries of their own States stricken down.

Of course, in making up the account of this Congress, the special session must be taken into consideration, in which the silver purchase repeal bill became a law, and all attempts on the part of the government to keep up the price of silver were abandoned. That measure will, we hope, prove eventually to have been a step in the direction of real bimetallism, although it was not so intended by the who especially urged it, and especially not by the President, who recommended it to Congress.

The session has been a remarkable one in several ways, aside from the particular measures which have engaged its attention. In the first place, it has been remarkable for the influence exercised, and attempted to be exercised, on legislation by the executive department. From the beginning of the extra session, when Mr. Cleveland asked the Congress to repeal the silver purchase law, to the end of it, when by his private letter to Mr. Wilson, written to be used publicly, he urged the House to stand firm and not accede to the Senate amendments, there has been a long succession of efforts on the part of the executive to direct the legislation of the two houses. The most remarkable instance of this, perhaps, was when the administration, through the Secretary of the Treasury, wrote with its own hand the terms of the sugar schedule, and insisted that the sugar trust should have a differential duty.

For a time, these efforts on the part of the executive were entirely successful, and it obtained almost everything it asked for. The silver purchase repeal would not probably have been forced through without the strenuous efforts of the executive, and its success at the special session gave it a prestige which continued till a late period of the session. It is the more remrkable, therefore, that the very close of the session should have been marked by the most complete and humiliating defeat the administration has ever received—a defeat so overwhelming as entirely to offset the previous victories, and to restore the power of the Senate to a higher point than it has attained for many years.

We mention these things simply as facts, and because they are extremely interesting to the student of the workings of our constitution. The partisan effect of them we leave entirely out of the account. At the beginning of the session, and through the first nine or ten months of it, an outside observer might well have supposed that the executive was establishing a precedent which would in the future give to it a controlling influence over legislation, and vitally affect the integral structure of our government. At the end of the session, that same observer might well wonder whether the executive had any influence on legislation at all, and whether the Senate had not encroached so far on the prerogatives both of the executive and the other house as to threaten to absorb the legislative power into its own hands. We do not now recollect any such instance of abject surrender on the part of the House, in the whole period of our national history. Whether the surrender of the President will be equally abject, we cannot yet tell, but must know in a few days. And while we are on this point, we may remark that if Congress adjourns before the 25th, the tariff bill dies unless it is approved by the President. If Congress does not adjourn within ten days that are given to the President for consideration, the bill will become a law unless he vetoes it. As things stand, therefore, the Congress has the power to compel the President to sign the bill unless he wants it to fail.

Another very remarkable thing about the session has been the much greater interest taken in the proceedings of the Senate than in those of the House. There have been times when all eyes were fixed on the House, to be sure, but for the most part, the Senate proceedings have attracted the most attention. We incline to the belief that this has come about partly, if not mainly, because the House, under the rules which it adopted at the beginning of the session, has ceased to be a deliberative body altogether, and has merely registered the will of the various committees, especially of the committee on rules. There has been no debate in the House that amounted to anything. Six hundred amendments were passed in sixty minutes the other day, and the committee on Ways and Means has been the only place where the details of the tariff bill have been considered at all. It is worthy of remark, that in the Sixty-first Congress, whose rules were considered so arbitrary, notwithstanding the freedom with which the previous question was used to cut off debate, there was a more interest manifested in the House than in the Senate during almost the whole period of the Congress. We do not undertake to say why this was so; still less do we care to make any partisan application of the fact; but it is a fact.

There is one other matter which ought not to be passed over in any review, however short and general, of the work of this session. When the regular session began, the nation had been involved in a very strange complication with Hawaii. The new government of the islands, which had been formally acknowledged by President Harrison, had made a formal proffer of the islands to the United States, and President Harrison had recommended its acceptance. When President Cleveland came in, he reversed the policy of his predecessor, and at the time when Congress met last December, the minister of the United States in Hawaii, accredited to the new government, was under instructions to overthrow that government and set up the monarchy. For a time it seemed possible that the President would succeed in ignoring Congress altogether, and in accomplishing his purpose before the law-making body had time to deal with the question. Finally, however, the Congress succeeded in getting hold of affairs, and the attempt to re-establish the monarchy in Hawaii failed.

The regular routine business of the session has been fairly well done, so far as we can judge at this time. The appropriation bills are all passed, and the last of them will probably have been signed by Monday at latest.

The results of the session on the business of the country can hardly be forecast with any certainty at this time. The new tariff bill is an experiment, and nobody can estimate the revenue likely to accrue from it with any probable approach to accuracy. It is not probable, however, that the flow of gold out of the country will be stopped, and the Congress has utterly failed to make any provision for obtaining more gold when our present stock runs out. The Secretary of the Treasury will probably have to resort again to the issue of bonds the validity of which is extremely doubtful, and which will not find a ready market. So far as finance is concerned, we do not think we risk much in saying that the session has been a dismal failure.

The constitutional aspects of the session are the most important. Many times, during our national history, one or the other branch has seemed to succeed for a time in usurping more authority than properly belongs to it. Under Jackson, the President was all-powerful; under Johnson, the House of Representatives seemed to dominate both the Executive and the Senate. At the beginning of Garfield's administration, the Senate threatened to absorb many of the functions of the Executive. It depends a great deal on the personality of the men who are in control in the various departments. Such a President as Jackson naturally arrogates to himself as much power as he can; such a leader of the House as Thad. Stevens naturally exercises a tremendous influence in all departments of the government; such Senators as Conkling and Morton and Carpenter naturally exalt the powers and privileges of the body to which they belong. But in the long run, the three bodies are balanced wonderfully well; and there is no more splendid tribute to the wisdom and the foresight of the men who made our constitution than that the self-adjusting mechanism, the system of checks and balances which they provided, should be working as well in 1894 as it did in 1794, and that it is still an open question which body, on the whole, has succeeded in encroaching on the privileges of the others.

THE ELECTION OF SENATORS

We notice that the Indiana Democratic platform demands the election of United States Senators directly by the people; and several other platforms of recent date have contained a similar plank. The House of Representatives had also passed a resolution looking to a Constitutional amendment to this effect.

The chances are about 100 to 1 that this plank was inserted without anybody's reflecting on what it meant. There is a vague impression that it is popular to advocate the election of Senators by the people, and that it makes no particular difference how they are elected anyhow.

The truth of the matter is that the election of Senators by the people is directly opposed to the theory of our government which has always been held by the Democratic party—directly conducive to a further centralization of power and to the destruction of the reserved rights of the States. No Democrat who has any regard for the history or the century-old doctrines of his party can advocate such a measure.

The Senate was made to consist of two from each State, who should represent the State itself as an entity—not the people of the State as a fraction of the population of the United States. They still retain something of the ambassadorial capacity. In the Senate, all the States are equal, and it is certainly to the interest of all our Western States, at least so long as their population is so much smaller than that of the Eastern States, that the States should remain equal in Senatorial representation. At this equality the election of Senators by the people would be a direct blow.

It may be said that it is a mere matter of theory whether the States are represented in the Senate as sovereign commonwealths, or as component parts of the nation. But matters of theory are sometimes very important, and are apt to become practical questions of most serious import. It was a mere matter of theory for many years whether the Union was indissoluble or not—whether a State had a right of secession or not. By and by it was tried in practice, and it cost the nation oceans of blood and millions of treasure to determine the question. It was a mere matter of theory for a great many years in England whether the sovereign was such by divine right, or at the will of people. But the question had to be settled practically, and at an enormous expense. It is not well, therefore, to despise mere matters of theory.

If Senators are to be elected by the people, not to represent States as such, but to represent mere portions of the people of the United States, it will not be long before the cry is raised that it is altogether unfair that 200,000 people in Colorado shall have a representative in the Senate, while a Senator from New York represents 2,500,000 people and a Senator from Pennsylvania nearly as many; and the demand will be made—and with some show of fairness—that the Senators shall represent equal numbers of people, East and West. The election of Senators directly by the people would therefore be the entering wedge for a complete—and it seems to us, a disastrous—change in our constitution. The tendencies to centralization are already enough, without adding to them by such a step as this. We do not believe in the old "States rights" theory of our government, neither do we believe in throwing away the purely federal elements that are left to us. The strength of our government largely consists in the nice adjustment of the national and the federal relations. It is not wise to weaken the federal elements at this time.

The usual argument that is advanced for this change is that our legislatures are corrupt, and can be bought up in the interest of a particular candidate, whereas the people can not be bought up in the same way. But a change in the manner of election would only place the evil one step forward. The struggle would be transferred from the legislature to the caucus or convention which did the nominating, and there would be no substantial gain. Besides, if we elect corrupt men to our legislatures, whose fault is it but the people's? Would delegates to a party convention for nominating a Senator be any more likely to be proof against corrupt arguments than men elected by the people to the legislature?

The Populists are all in favor of this change—most of them, we suppose, simply because it is a change; but we trust that neither the Republicans nor the Democrats of this State will put themselves on record as approving a measure which is so directly contrary to the interests of Colorado in particular, and of the nation in general.

A WORD TO DEMOCRATS.

Among the citizens of this town are a good many Democrats of excellent character and repute. What are they going to do this fall?

Two years ago, some of them, in ignorance of the man's real character, voted for Waite for Governor. They are not going to do that again, no matter what else they do. But are they going to fuse with the Populists at all? Can they afford to do it, consistently with their own self-respect? Can they even afford to help Waite or his party by voting a straight Democratic ticket?

We have no objection in the world to the Democrats nominating candidates for local offices, and even for Congress, if they so desire. We can readily see that they want to keep up their party organization, because in national matters they have been and desire to remain Democrats. They naturally want a Congressman, if they can get him, who will represent their sentiments, and they also naturally want a Democrat elected to the United States Senate.

The fruits of fusion have been tasted; are they good? Did the Democrats gain anything by the action two years ago of that wing of their party which turned so much of its strength over to the Populists? Are they likely to gain anything now from fusion, even on local offices? Can they gain anything even by endangering the ticket which will be nominated by the Republican State convention in opposition to the Populists?

We do not presume even to advise the Democrats here as to their duty; they must determine that for themselves and act as their consciences and their regard for the welfare of the State shall dictate; but we should like to have them consider seriously what, under present conditions—which are very different from ordinary conditions—their duty to the State calls upon them to do.

HOUSE OF LORDS AND SENATE.

The rejection of the "Evicted Tenants bill" in the House of Lords by the overwhelming vote of 249 to 30 will doubtless give new force to the agitation against the Upper House in Parliament. It may even lead to the adoption of an anti-Lords measure as a permanent part of the radical programme. We doubt very much, however, if this agitation makes more headway now than it did the first time it was tried. It rests upon those who demand the abolition of the House of Lords to offer some reasonable substitute for the second chamber; for we do not believe for a moment that the great majority of the English people would consent to such a radical change in the constitution as an all-powerful single chamber. A bicameral legislature is one of the traditions of the race. It has worked well on the whole, for several hundred years, and the advantages of it are so obvious that we cannot believe it will be abandoned.

The agitation for the abolition of the House of Lords does not rest on any more solid basis than the demand in this country for the abolition of the Senate. Our Senate has had a great deal of abuse showered upon it during the past two years, and articles are constantly appearing in newspapers and magazines demanding its radical reform and sometimes even its abolition. Notwithstanding this, the Senate was never a more powerful factor in national legislation, and has just proved its power in the most conclusive manner possible. In these days of passion and hasty action, the value of the Senate in our system of government is simply incalculable. It is the only deliberative body we have, and in that capacity its value to the country can scarcely be overestimated.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

That Senator Teller understands thoroughly the condition of affairs in Colorado notwithstanding his long absence from the State is made apparent by his utterances as soon as he reached Denver. There is no question half so vital to the people in Colorado, he says, as the question of good government.

"Good government is what we want; and that will convince the people of the East that we here in Colorado will pay our debts and attract capital rather than repel it, as has been the case during the present administration."

That this is true every sensible man in the State is aware. But Senator Teller goes further. After speaking of the Governor's action in calling out the militia to remove the old Fire and Police board in Denver and to help the strikers at Cripple Creek, he says:

"If anything was acting to completely upset all Eastern faith in this State, it was the movement of the militia to the Cripple Creek district.

"Now, we can never live live down these disgraces under a Populist administration. No matter who the Populists might put on their ticket, and no matter how good the men might be, in the East they would all be regarded as Waites, and be their government as good as they could make it, its effect would be entirely lost so far as we are concerned. They would carry with them that feeling of distrust which the present administration has created, and nothing they could do would shake it."

This is a point that had been made sufficiently clear, especially to the more honest Populists who seem to think that if they can get rid of Waite they will remove all the objections to voting the Populist ticket. We do not believe they are going to get rid of Waite, but if they should, it would make little difference. Nothing can restore confidence except a complete defeat of the Populist party.

THE TARSNEY FIASCO.

The attempt to find out the identity of the men who tarred and feathered Tarsney has been unsuccessful. We are sorry for it. From the very first, The Gazette has recognized that this act was a crime which ought to be punished, an act which brought discredit upon this city and county, and has maintained that it would be for the public interest to have the men who did it detected and brought to justice. It is only just to say, however, that it is largely Tarsney's own fault that there has been a complete failure to do this. He constituted himself a detective, and announced that he had found the men. He positively identified several different persons as having been the leader of the gang, and announced that he had evidence which would convict them. When he was sent for, to present this evidence to the grand jury, he had to be brought here under arrest for contempt of court, and then, when he was called on to present his evidence, he had none to present.

The character of the men who composed the grand jury is a guaranty that they were ready to receive any evidence that might be presented to them, and act upon it without fear or favor. Judge Campbell only voiced the sentiment of the whole community when he said that the members of that jury were as fair and impartial and able a body of men as could be got together in any county in the United States. If there had been any evidence that at all warranted the finding of indictments against the men who had been arrested by Waite's detectives, and "identified" by Tarsney as his assailants, the jury would have found the indictments, no matter against whom. So far, there has not been any attempt, in public at least, to impugn the sincerity and honesty of the grand jury; but we are expecting every day that Tarsney or some of his friends will declare, or at least insinuate, that the grand jury did not act honestly, and refused to consider the evidence which he presented. If such a charge should be made, everybody may know that it is absolutely false.

The fact is that Tarsney had no evidence; that he had been getting men arrested on suspicion, perhaps in the hope of extorting a confession from some of them, and that it now appears from the want of evidence that the men whom he had arrested were not the right men. The utter failure of Tarsney and his assistants to find anything that would even justify them in appearing in Justice McCoach's court, and asking that the prisoners be not discharged, turned into farce what should have been a sober judicial proceeding, and was a complete acknowledgement that the arrests had been a blunder, and that the men accused were not guilty.

Waite and his friends will attempt in some way to make political capital out of all this, but they cannot succeed. Tarsney's failure has been too conspicuous; his statements have been too conflicting; no man of any sense would now believe him under oath without confirmatory testimony from some more trustworthy source.

DEBS AGAIN.

The testimony given by Eugene V. Debs before the National Labor commission at Chicago on Monday is important, not because Debs himself is especially important any longer, but because it throws light on the motives which induced the strike, and enables us to estimate the probabilities of the future.

In the first place, Debs's testimony brings out the fact that the Pullman affair was merely an excuse for the strike, and not the cause of it. He says that reductions of wages had been made on nearly all roads, and that the men were ready to strike and felt they had cause. The strike would not have come so soon but for the Pullman affair, but it was bound to come. In other words, the claim made by Mr. Robinson of the Railway Age, that the A. R. U. was formed for the express purpose of beginning a war on organized society, is borne out by the declaration of Debs. This is made still more evident by Debs's prediction that more serious troubles than ever before are likely to occur. It is clinched by his further statement that the wage system ought to be abolished altogether, and that we ought to have a co-operative commonwealth.

It is clear, then, that in the view of Debs and those who believe with him, the A. R. U. organization is not industrial, but political. The end they aim at is not the obtaining of good wages for the men who belong to their organization, but a political revolution which will overturn our present form of government and institute a co-operative commonwealth. And this revolution they proposed to accomplish, not by means of the ballot, but by seizing the arteries of communication, and paralyzing the business of the country until their demands should be granted.

Now that we understand just what it was that these men wanted, we can estimate at its proper value the further declaration of Debs that he was always against violence. He was against violence so long as his men were allowed to do just as they wanted to do, and keep possession of the property they had seized. As soon as an attempt was made to operate the roads that had been tied up, the men under Debs's orders did use violence, whether he directly counselled it or not, and he did not stop them, although he could have done so if he had chosen.

It is clear, then, that the order founded by Debs is something entirely different from the regular labor organizations, and utterly antagonistic to them in its principles and its methods. "The old brotherhoods," says Debs, "have done little good." They have outlived their usefulness." He proposes to swallow them up, and end their existence by absorption in the body which he controls. He proposes to annihilate them as labor organizations, and incorporate them in his political organization. We do not believe he will succeed, now that his purposes are made apparent. We do not believe that the great majority of the men in the various railway brotherhoods and unions are in favor of the abolition of wages, nor in favor of a political revolution to be brought about by a general strike.

The present railway unions and brotherhoods exist for the purpose of protecting their members, of maintaining a fair and reasonable rate of wages, and of ensuring a reasonable degree of skill in the men who operate railways. The A.R. U., according to the statement of its chief, exists for the purpose of making war on society, and forcing a political change. The objects are so entirely different, and even antagonistic, that we cannot believe that Debs will ever succeed in getting the unions to give up their present organizations and join his scheme for bringing about State socialism.

It is a well-known fact that the strike was brought to an end largely by the efforts of members of the "old brotherhoods that have outlived their usefulness." Especially was that the case in Colorado. Debs says it was jealousy which prompted this action, and thereby shows his littleness. It was not jealousy, it was a proper regard for their own interests and the interests of the public. If it was jealousy, it was a jealousy of their rights, which were being invaded by this man who had set himself up as a dictator. Now that Debs has avowed himself in his true colors, not as a union labor man at all, but as a political revolutionist pure and simple, he can never again, we believe, get the genuine union labor men to obey his orders or to take his advice.

"Honest Ben" Clover, lately Populist Congressman from the district of Kansas, has got pretty thoroughly disgusted with his late partners, and has come out in a long letter renouncing the Populist party and all its works. We give the conclusion of his letter:

"Indeed, so outrageous and preposterous has been the course of the Populist State administration that the Democratic party has revolted from it and will no longer give it support. There is not a single idea that was advocated by us in 1889 and 1890, when we were laboring in the cause of reform, that is now adhered to by the Populist party. What then shall we do? As for me, I publicly state that I can no longer affiliate with the Populist party, and maintain my self-respect. I can never support the Democratic party, because I do not believe in its principles. I shall, therefore, go back to my old party, the Republican party. The Republican party has a matchless history. It has given our nation its greatest reforms and its greatest statesmen. The defeats which it has suffered the last four years in our State have brought it to a realization of the necessities of purity in its methods and taught it that if it expects the support of the masses it must be the champion of purity and reform.

"While the Republican party is more conservative than I am on financial matters, yet I believe that through it we can secure financial reforms. The public utterances of its national leaders lead me this belief. As one of the old Republicans who went into the Populist party in 1890 hoping for relief, I believe we can secure the needed reforms better in the Republican party than any other. We don't want anarchy; we don't want socialism. We want simply just recognition of the rights of the farming and laboring masses. I have confidence that the Republican party is now willing to grant us these rights, and for this campaign I shall give my influence in its behalf, believing that if it is successful it will listen to the voice of the people and give them the justice and equity which they demand.

"B. H. CLOVER."

Senator Hill's defense of President Cleveland made very interesting reading at the time it was delivered, but it is more interesting still at the present time. Every word of commendation uttered by Hill at that time, and every sound of applause which welcomed his utterances now makes heavier the burden which the President is carrying. That the President should veto the new tariff bill now seems impossible and Senator Hill has done all in his power to make it impossible that the President should allow it to become a law. There werer few people who had doubts that Hill was acting against Cleveland somehow, although his scheme was not apparent. But with the progress of events it is clear.

Denver has sustained within a week a very unusual and heavy loss. The drowning of Colonel Platt was a most sudden and sorrowful end of a useful and honorable career. The death of John Arkins, though not so sudden, removes from the newspaper world of this State its most picturesque and interesting figure. Colonel Arkins was a veteran of the war, and a veteran in this State. He was one of the successful newspaper managers who started from the case. His personality was unique and attractive, and his success was due entirely to his own ability, energy and industry.

Cuticura

the great SKIN CURE

Instantly Relieves TORTURING Skin Diseases

And the most distressing forms of itching, burning, bleeding, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, and will in a majority of cases permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods fail. CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors are the most wonderful ever recorded.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c. RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin and Blood," 64 pages, mailed free.

*** Facial Blemishes, pimply, oily, mothy skin, falling hair, and simple baby rashes prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR PAINS and weakness, back aches, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

In another column to-day we reprint a letter recently sent by Mr. John C. Bell to Mr. Post of Georgetown, concerning the nomination for Congress. This settles the question of Bell's nomination for Governor. He says plainly that he does not want a place on the State ticket at all. Mr. Bell is wise enough to know that the chances on the State ticket for any Populist nominee this year are mighty small, while if the deal for Congress goes through all right, he will stand a very fair chance of election.

While everybody is guessing at what Mr. Cleveland will do with the tariff bill, we may as well take a hand in. We guess that he will sign the bill, in a message telling how poor a bill it is, and how his heart still yearns for tariff reform and expects to get it, if the people will only stand by him, and consecrate themselves as he has done to this great work. He will say that although the bill is very bad, still it is a little better than the McKinley law, and may be regarded as a step, although a little one, in the right direction. Of course we may be wrong, but this is what we guess he will do.

The report of the director of the mint for the year 893, just out, shows that the total increase of the gold output of the United States for 1893 over 1892 was $2,940,019. Of this amount, the State of Colorado contributed over three-fourths, or $2,227,000. The total production of Colorado for the year is placed at $7,527,000. For 1894, the figures will no doubt be largely increased, notwithstanding strikes and other discouragements. In fact, we shall probably run California very close for first place among the gold-producing States, if we do not surpass her.

To-morrow is Sunflower day, and everybody will do his utmost to make it memorable. The Mayor of the city has issued his proclamation recommending that business houses be closed, and the preparations that have been made will insure the finest parade that has ever been seen on our streets. When to this attraction are added the bicycle races and the Indian exhibition at the Casino, what is there left to ask for?

The editor of the Excelsior Springs, Mo., Standard has been out this way on a Missouri Pacific pass, and this is the way he writes of Denver.

"Two days spent in Denver, the pride of the Rockies, was very pleasant and enjoyable. For cleanliness, magnificent buildings, and a thrifty and industrious people stands without a peer, to her size, the world over. Here Governor Waite holds forth and the air smells Populistic for miles around.

Waite seems to be getting the best of his Populist enemies in all directions. The corruption fund which he controls is doing its work well. It will in all probability give him the nomination.

In paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of

Strictly Pure White Lead

It costs no more per gallon than cheap paints, and lasts many times as long.

Look out for the brands of White Lead offered you; any of the following are sure:

"Southern," "Red Seal," "Collier."

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

A good many thousand dollars have been saved property-owners by having our book on painting and color-card. Send us a postal card and get both free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.
St. Louis Branch,
Clark Avenue and Tenth Street, St. Louis.

TO WOMEN VOTERS.

Senator Teller Talks on the Questions of the Day.

WHY POPULISM IS HARMFUL.

A Clear Statement of the Political Situation How Populism Affects Business and Public Morals—Waite and His Administration.

Denver, Aug. 21.—The beautiful parlors of Mrs. D. H. Moffat's house were thrown open last night to the Woman's Republican club of East Capitol hill. It was the most enthusiastic meeting of the club, and over 300 ladies were present. After the minutes of the preceding meeting had been read, Mrs. Stephens introduced Senator Teller, who was received with great applause. His speech was as follows:

Senator Teller's Speech.

"This is a novel experience to me. I have addressed a great many audiences in my day, but never before one composed exclusively of ladies. It is novel to address you as voters. I want to congratulate you as being voters, and I want to congratulate the State on the accession of this new class of voters. I have believed for many years that woman suffrage would be valuable. It has been valuable in Wyoming, and I believe that it will be valuable in this State. I want to congratulate you on the way you obtained suffrage, through the votes of the men. Suffrage is generally extended through legislative bodies. This is the first time in the history of the world that a class having the right of suffrage has voluntarily extended it to those who have not. It seems to me that this is a guarantee of good government.

"I believe that in the great moral questions women are nearer right than men. I believe that their votes will be a great benefit to the Republican party as a party. I will not attempt to make a political speech, as I see that others are to follow me. I want to say, however, a few words on the necessity of a change in the administration of this State. The Populist party in this State and throughout the country, wherever they have been in power, have been the cause of great dissatisfaction.

"Revolution existed in Kansas, and has existed in this State to an alarming degree. Not long ago the newspapers brought us news that the militia were in the streets of Denver prepared to batter down the city hall to enforce the rulings of the Governor. As a lawyer, I believe that the Governor had a right to displace his appointees and to put others in their places, but to attempt to enforce the changes himself was outrageous. There is no precedent anywhere in the history of any free country that the Executive takes the law in his own hands. It was very near civil war. The only reason that it was not is because we had a great many level-headed people, who prevented it. I know the temper of the people of Colorado, and I know that they would not allow such a thing as firing on the citizens in the streets of Denver. At another time the militia was called out at a great expense, not to protect property holders, but to prevent them from getting their rights; not to arrest the ex-convicts, who were creating all the disorder at Cripple Creek, but to protect them, and to protect them, and to prevent the officers of the law from doing their duty. No one in Colorado who has not been East can imagine what she has suffered as a State through these doings. There is not a majority of the people in the State who believe in the vagaries of the so-called Populism. The people in the East, though, believe that the entire State is Populistic.

"Two years ago there was a great deal of dissatisfaction in both of the great parties, and a great many people said that they would enter a protest, and they did, and they elected for Governor a man of whom I know nothing except that he has shown himself to be an unfit man to be Governor. The party has shown itself to be an unfit party. We have suffered greatly financially. I am not willing to say, as I heard a gentleman say, that when he went East he was ashamed to register from Colorado. I am not ashamed to register from Colorado, but I do I take great pains to explain the situation. It makes no difference, though because the people East believe that to a man we are Populists. I have been in the habit of claiming that the people of Colorado were the equal of any people in the country. They are the equal of any in enterprise and in pluck. There is no State that has a better class of people intellectually, and there is a smaller proportion of uneducated to the general population in this State than there is in any State in the country. But by this trouble we have been seriously hurt. Last summer I met a number of capitalists who had investments here, and they said that unless a change was made they would withdraw every cent they had invested in the State.

"When we consider the moral conditions brought on by such performances as we had in the State house, when the militia go down to Cripple Creek, not to arrest offenders but to protect them, when the chief Executive emarks with profanity that he doesn't care about the Supreme court or grand jury, if we elect him again the people of the East will have a right to believe that we are not what we claim to be. I a man old Republican, and have been in the party since its organization, when we did not expect to ever elect a man, unless it was for a local office, and I am greatly attached to the party, but I am more attached to good government.

"If the Democrats were in the majority and the Republicans in the minority I would join the Democratic party as against the Populists, and I think the Democrats, that is, the better ones, will help to redeem the State. I know that it will be said that we want simply to maintain Republican supremacy, and I think that is right because I believe that our principles of good government are better than those of any other party. I feel like ignoring national issues at this time, and I trust that the Democrats will join us in striving for good government. I think that our people believe that it would be a misfortune to elect this Governor again.

"Of course the Populists believe that he is a George Washington or an Abraham Lincoln. I have no doubt that he will be their nominee and should they elect him, he will take it as an indorsement of his conduct and will continue it. The Republicans should be up in arms to support our candidate. I don't know who he is going to be, but whoever he is he will represent all that is good in government. I think the ladies will help . . greatly. In the moral questions one woman is worth two men. I am in favor of women going into politics because they will elevate and purify them. Now, when the men are nominating a man for Governor they say, what will the women say? If we have the women's vote we can elect whoever we nominate. There are a thousand things that I would like to say, but I don't feel really that I ought to do it. I have been for the last year steadily at work and I have not had time for an hour's recreation. I hope that I may meet you on various occasions. I don't think that there is any danger of the ladies hearing anything at Republican meetings that they should be afraid to hear. I am obliged to you for the opportunity of addressing you. With all kindness and firmness, I must say that the State administration has been more than we can stand, and I hope you will help to give us a ticket that the State can stand."

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News From El Paso's Great Gold Camp

J. A. Ducey, proprietor of Ducey's Exchange, is the lucky possessor of extensive mining property on Nipple mountain. These interests consist of a part ownership in eight valuable claims on which Mr. Ducey will push development work at once.

The machinery with which Messrs. Batchelder and associates propose working their recently acquired Cripple Creek placer is here, having arrived over the Florence and Cripple Creek yesterday.

The Gold Coin, situate on the Victor townsite, has been sub-leased to J. H. Barnes.

The new lifting machinery for the Strong is in place and will be put in operation some time early next week. The output of the Battle mountain properties will be materially increased when the Strong begins to again disgorge her hidden treasure.

The Elkton is making progress as a dividend payer. Five thousand dollars were paid this week as profits to stockholders.

Another big strike of rich ore was made to-day on the Hidden Treasure lode. Several feet of very rich quartz was opened up to-day in a well defined vein in No. 1 shaft. The Hidden Treasure belongs to the Portland company.

The Anna Lee has put on three instead of two 8-hour shifts. This will take one-third more men than they have been working.

The April Fool lode on Squaw is taking out some good miners.

The Gold Coin and Columbine Tunnel people are working a full force.

Several new properties on the south slope of Squaw mountain are taking out mineral.

The Xanville, on the south slope of Beacon hill, has a 5 foot of splendid quartz in the drift from the 40-foot level.

In the big tunnel on the Great Western lease where they and such high grade ore two weeks ago, they have struck a streak of sylvanite in the vein they are drifting on. We believe this is the first sylvanite struck south of Wilson creek.

The Lone Star and Queen Bee people are opening up some large bodies of mineral which mill runs from $20 to $30 per ton.

Two new tunnels of 75 feet each were started this week, one on the west slope of Porphyry hill and the other on the east slope, which will cross-cut the whole vein or blow-out and intercept the tunnel from the south end of the hill. These tunnels will encounter at east six large veins of quartz which show up on the surface wonderfully.

The Elite, east of Marksberry hill, a 6-foot vein of granitey quartz resembling the Strong ore which runs well in gold.

The country south of Victor and Lawrence is getting a most thorough prospecting and no doubt good results will follow.

Mr. Wilson is putting up substantial buildings on the Prospect mine on Wilson creek, east of Lawrence.

FROM MANITOU.

What the People at the Famous Resort are Doing.

Arthur J. Seeger of Chicago is at the Barker.

Miss Mamio McCabe of Topeka, Kas., is in Manitou.

A party of twelve went from the Graham to Crystal Park on burros yesterday.

G. S. Holmes, manager of the Knutsford hotel at Salt Lake City, Utah, is at the Barker.

Yesterday morning was a big morning for the Cog road. They carried 120 people in three trains to the Summit house.

The last of the wheel men's excursions up Pike's Peak will be run Wednesday. Several trains are expected to go up both days.

Everyone in Manitou should see the Royal Gorge. The excursion Friday is the last one of the season to the Gorge. It is a pleasant day's trip.

Hersom Bros. will feed their rattle snake Thursday afternoon at 2:30. Anyone wishing to see the snake feed will be allowed admission.

Colonel Barker reports the prospects for the sanitarium much better now than at the first part of the season. Some wealthy gentleman in New Orleans has agreed to take part of the bonds.

The Norris musicale was a success last night. The programme was one of the best that has been given this season. The selections by Mr. Wm. Brooke were very good. Mr. E. R. Cavender sang "Dreams, Idle Dreams" very nicely. Professor Schubert's cello solo was one of the best numbers on the programme. Mrs. May Chase Howe and Miss Ida Hunter gave a very nice duet. The rest of the numbers good. The dining room was used and the decorations were very pretty.

Last Night's Concert.

Mr. W. Russel, the well known and excellent English ballad singer, gave a very delightful concert in the First Presbyterian Church last night. He was assisted by Professor Prior and Mr. Ferguson. Mr. Reynolds, the mandolin player, was detained by sickness. Mr. Russel rendered several selections which displayed his rich baritone voice to perfection. He was well received and very loudly applauded by the audience. He sang as an encore the well known English ballad "Sweet Marie," which he renders in such a delightful manner. One of his selections was by Mr. Hunt of this city, and was entitled "Cupids Own."

Professor Prior played two numbers in his usual manner and Mr. Ferguson pleased the audience with several recitations.

A novel entertainment will be given at the High School auditorium Aug. 23 called "The Carnival." It will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. Church. All leading business firms of the city will be represented by young ladies in costume. Admission 15 and 35 cents. Tickets for "The Carnival" on sale at Hext & Williams's and Hemenway's.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

A BOXING MATCH.

The Fistic Art as It Was Fought in Colorado Springs.

STOPPED BY THE POLICE.

The Tenth Round Proved too Warm for a Sparring Match, But the Crowd Already Had Their Money's Worth—At New Orleans.

The police won the boxing match at the opera house last night. At least they caused the principal event of the evening to be a draw, viz: the 20-round contest between Charles Quinlan and Harvey Gillingham. It became pretty generally understood that there was to be some good sport at the athletic exhibition and the house was full. It was made up entirely of men and the gallery and balcony were jammed. It was one of the best houses of the season. The orchestra was present and played to pass away the time between the events. The first was a bout with the gloves between two young boys whom the referee called Corbett and Sullivan. The little fellows showed that they were of the right stuff and were cheered by the audience.

The next event was a contest between Will Morris of Manitou and Pete Bell of this city. Both are boys about 18 years of age, but Bell is a negro. This contest was rather amusing to the audience. Bell has much the advantage in weight and reach. He played with his companion and boxed his jaws whenever he desired. The young white fellow was plucky, however, and took his medicine.

The third event was a sparing match, a friendly bout, between Johnnie Munson of this city and Billy Smith of California. Both are in the light-weight class, and both are in good form. Last winter they fought at Cripple Creek and Smith won in 17 rounds. They showed up in the ring in fine shape and their exhibition was much enjoyed. The first round was largely given up to sparring, and but one good blow was passed. In the second Munson had an opportunity to show how quick he is on his feet. Smith landed hard on his body once. In the third Munson landed twice on the chin and nose. In the fourth Munson started with a good body blow. Smith slipped during the round and nearly fell. After a clinch time was called. It was a pretty exhibition of scientific boxing.

The great event of the evening came next, the 20-round contest. This was what the crowd came to see, and they got their money's worth. Gillingham and Quinlin met last spring and Quinlin knocked his antagonist out in seven rounds. This was the first time they have come together since, and the crowd wanted to see them. Both men are about 23 years of age and both are handsome specimens of physical manhood. Quinlin is the heavier by about 20 pounds. John Nolon of Manitou had been selected as referee, and he gave the very best satisfaction. Ben Daniels and Mr. McManus acted as time-keepers. Both men were well received when they came into the ring, and both wore black tights and were stripped to the waist. Quinlin came first and was accompanied by Billy Smith for second. Gillingham came last and B. B. McReynolds was his second. Gillingham won the toss and chose the southwest corner of the ring. The referee announced that the contest would be for 20 rounds for points.

First Round—The fighters started with some lively boxing. Gillingham got in the first blow on Quinlin's cheek and the crowd howled. Quinlin soon drew first blood from his antagonist's nose. There was some close in-fighting for several seconds.

Second Round—The round began almost immediately with a clinch. While the men were wrestling Gillingham fell with Quinlin on top. They regained their feet and some warm blows fell on either side. Quinlin was breathing hard at the end of the round.

Third Round—The round opened with some hard hitting. The men clinched two or three times. Gillingham landed a hard blow on his antagonist's face.

Fourth Round—Quinlin was lunging and striking hard in this round, but with little effect. Gillingham landed heavily on his antagonist's face. He had an advantage, but did not follow it up. Some hard hitting on both sides followed but time was called with both men sparring for wind.

Fifth Round—Gillingham landed heavily on Quinlin's face soon after the opening and followed with a second. The round closed with points about even, and the men sparring again for wind.

Sixth Round—The round opened with sparring. Quinlin began raining heavy blows on Gillingham's face and time was again called while they were sparring.

Seventh Round—Gillingham got in the first blow and Quinlin quickly followed it with a hard one. There was some hard fighting and Quinlin pressed his antagonist to the south rope. Gillingham rushed across the ring after him but the work was ineffective on both sides.

Eighth Round—The round started with Quinlin pushing the fighting. Gillingham got in a hard blow. Honors were about even in the round.

Ninth Round—In this round there was hard slugging on both sides. Quinlin was rushing his antagonist to the ropes. The round closed with sparring again.

Tenth Round—Quinlin led the fighting at the opening with a heavy blow on Gillingham's face. During the rapid fighting that followed Quinlin slipped and Gillingham struck him. He went down and as soon as he came up he struck him again in the neck. He fell again, but came on his feet all right. Gillingham began raining in blows. Both men were quite bloody by this time and the police decided that it was time to interfere. Captain Gathright, and Officers Atkinson and Martin stepped on the stage and declared that the contest must stop. A scene of confusion followed, in the midst of which Quinlin cried out to the audience, "Gentlemen, I claim this fight." The audience sat still but the police would not permit the proceedings to go on and Referee Nolon then announced that the fight was a draw. It was to be a contest for 20 rounds and as it did not reach that point there was nothing else to do but declare it a draw. The people who had paid their money to see it seemed quite well satisfied however. The opinion of the crowd seemed to be to the effect that Gillingham would probably have won the fight but for the police interference.

This was the first exhibition of the kind given in the city since the old athletic club became defunct when they were frequent. The men had about $90 apiece as their share of the receipts. The men will probably meet again as a number of the men declared last evening that they were ready to back Quinlin for a large sum.

The Usual Result to the English at the Battle of New Orleans.

New Orleans, Aug. 21.—There were 5,000 spectators seated in the Olympic club tonight at 9:25 o'clock when time was called for the twenty-five-round glove contest between Stanton Abbott, champion lightweight of England and Zack Everhart of this city for a purse of $1,500.

Abbott commenced the fight by landing a sharp body blow. Some heavy fighting followed near the ropes. Abbott was doing the the better fighting. In a clinch honors were easy. Both men landed their rights and Abbott retired to his corner with a mark on the left eye.

In the second round Everhart received a left in the stomach, the Englishman seeming to confine his fighting principally to the body. Both landed blows on the head. Abbott landed a left on the face, and ran away from a return. The Englishman scored two lefts as the gong ended the round. The fight continued with but slight variation to the eighth round, when Abbott, in a not rally in the center of the ring apparently had the best of it, and frequently landed in the opponent's face. In the ninth and tenth rounds there was some hot fighting, and in the eleventh round Abbott had much the best of it, knocking Everhart down by a blow in the face. From this time to the twentieth round Abbott was in the best condition. From the twenty-second to the twenty-fourth round the fighting was furious, Everhart improving in condition while Abbott looked tired. In the twenty-fifth round Abbott was knocked out after having been knocked down half a dozen times.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Headquarters Republican County committee, Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 16, 1894:

Pursuant to the action of the Republican County Central committee, a convention of the Republican party of El Paso county is hereby called to meet at the Opera House in Colorado Springs, Colo., on Monday the 10th day of September, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating

Three representatives in the Tenth General Assembly.

One County Commissioner, Second District.

The said convention will also elect 56 delegates to the Republican State convention; 56 delegates to the Republican Congressional convention for the Second Congressional district; 56 delegates to the Republican Judicial convention for the Fourth Judicial district; 56 delegates to the Republican Senatorial convention of the Third Senatorial district; a County Central committee for the ensuing year, and will transact such other business as may properly come before it.

The several precincts are entitled to the following representation, which is based upon one delegate for every 25 votes or major fraction thereof, cast for the Republican candidate for County Clerk at the election of 1893, and one delegate at large for each precinct:

Precinct No. 1—Eastonville	2
Precinct No. 2—Table Rock	2
Precinct No. 3—Monument	3
Precinct No. 4—Husted	1
Precinct No. 5—Colorado City	4
Precinct No. 6—Colorado City	3
Precinct No. 7—Colorado City	2
Precinct No. 8—Fountain	3
Precinct No. 9—E. Paso	2
Precinct No. 10—Woodland Park	2
Precinct No. 11—Florissant	2
Precinct No. 12—Manitou	5
Precinct No. 13—Manitou	4
Precinct No. 14—	
Precinct No. 15—Sunview	2
Precinct No. 16—Edgerton	1
Precinct No. 17—Calhan	2
Precinct No. 18—Templeton	2
Precinct No. 19—McFerran	2
Precinct No. 20—Falcon	3
Precinct No. 21—Hayden Divide	2
Precinct No. 22—Roswell	2
Precinct No. 23—Palmer Lake	2
Precinct No. 24—Green Mountain Falls	2
Precinct No. 25—Peyton	2
Precinct No. 26—Ivywild	3
Precinct No. 27—Colorado Springs	7
Precinct No. 28—Colorado Springs	6
Precinct No. 29—Colorado Springs	6
Precinct No. 30—Colorado Springs	8
Precinct No. 31—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 32—Colorado Springs	6
Precinct No. 33—Colorado Springs	5
Precinct No. 34—Colorado Springs	5
Precinct No. 35—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 36—Colorado Springs	5
Precinct No. 37—Colorado Springs	4
Precinct No. 38—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 39—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 40—Altman	2
Precinct No. 41—Lawrence	3
Precinct No. 42—Barry	5
Precinct No. 43—Cripple Creek	6
Precinct No. 44—Cripple Creek	7
Precinct No. 45—Cripple Creek	6
Total	153

The committee respectfully recommend that the several precincts hold their primaries or caucuses on Wednesday, Sept. 5, 1894, to select delegates to said convention, and to nominate candidates for the offices of Justice of the Peace and Constable.

By order of the Committee.

W. S. BOYNTON, Chairman.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

Headquarters Republican Congressional District Committee, Colorado Springs, July 3, 1894:

Pursuant to the instructions of the Republican Committee of the Second Congressional District, the Republicans of said district will meet in convention in the city of Pueblo, on Friday, September 14, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating one Representative in Congress from said Second District, and the selection of a chairman and a member of the Central committee from each county, and the transaction of such business as may properly come before said committee.

The several counties of the District, entitled to representation in said convention are as follows:

Archuleta	5	Kiowa	6
Baca	6	Kit Carson	8
Bent	6	La Plata	15
Chaffee	17	Las Animas	25
Cheyenne	5	Lincoln	5
Clear Creek	[illegible]	Mesa	13
Conejos	20	Mineral	12
Costilla	13	Montezuma	6
Custer	8	Montrose	9
Delta	8	Otero	13
Dolores	9	Ouray	13
Douglas	10	Pitkin	14
Eagle	9	Prowers	7
Elbert	7	Pueblo	51
E. Paso	56	Rio Blanco	5
Fremont	18	Rio Grande	14
Garfield	15	Routt	10
Gilpin	12	Saguache	10
Grand	5	San Juan	5
Gunnison	15	Summit	9
Hinsdale	12	San Miguel	8
Huerfano	17		
Total			546

The members of the Central committee for each county is requested to send to the secretary, at Canon City, the name of a lady member.

F. W. HOWBERT, Chairman.

F. P. Sheafor, Secretary.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

Headquarters of the State Senatorial Committee of the Third District, Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 15, 1894.—Pursuant to the instructions of the Senatorial Committee of the Third Senatorial district, the Republicans of the Third district will convene in convention at the courthouse at Colorado Springs on the 15th day of September, 1894, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating a State Senator from the Third district, and the selection of a chairman and secretary and one other member of the committee, and such other business as may properly come before the said convention.

The two counties in said district will be entitled to the following representation:

Douglas	10
El Paso	56
Total	66

J. K. GOUDY, Chairman.

THOMAS DONNELL, Secretary.

JUDICIAL CONVENTION

Headquarters Republican Judicial Committee, Colorado Springs, Aug. 1[illegible], 1894.—Pursuant to the instruction of the Republican committee of the Fourth Judicial district, the Republicans of said district will meet in convention in the City of Denver, on Thursday, Sept. 1[illegible], immediately upon the adjournment of the State convention, for the purpose of nominating:

One District Judge and one District Attorney, and the selection of a chairman, a secretary and a member of the Judicial committee, from each county in said district, and the transaction of such business as may properly come before said convention.

The several counties in the district will be entitled to the following representation in said convention:

Cheyenne	5
Douglas	10
Elbert	7
El Paso	56
Kit Carson	8
Lincoln	5
Total	9[illegible]

C. L. DICKERSON, Chairman.

C. E. FAIRALL, Secretary.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A convention of the Reppublican party of Colorado is hereby called, in pursuance of action taken by the State central committee to meet at 11 o'clock a. m., on Wednesday, the 12th day of September, 1894, at the Broadway theater, in the city of Denver, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State officers, to be voted for at the election to be held Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1894:

One Judge of the Supreme Court.
One Governor.
One Lieutenant-Governor.
One Secretary of State.
One State Treasurer.
One Auditor of State.
One Attorney-General.
One Superintendent of Public Instruction.
Two Regents of the State University.

The State convention will also elect a chairman of the State central committee, and a State central committee of two, from each county of the State, to serve for two years, or until their successors are duly elected, and transact such other business as may properly come before it.

The several counties of the State will be entitled to representation in said convention as follows:

Arapahoe	[illegible]	Larimer	32
Archuleta	5	Las Animas	25
Baca	6	Lincoln	5
Bent	8	Logan	9
Boulder	40	Mesa	18
Custer	9	Mineral	12
Costilla	13	Montezuma	6
Conejos	2	Montrose	9
Clear Creek	14	Morgan	7
Cheyenne	5	Otero	13
Chaffee	17	Ouray	9
Douglas	10	Park	10
Dolores	9	Phillips	8
Delta	8	Pitkin	14
Eagle	9	Prowers	7
El Paso	56	Pueblo	31
Elbert	7	Rio Blanco	5
Fremont	18	Rio Grande	14
Gunnison	15	Routt	10
Grand	5	Saguache	10
Gilpin	12	San Juan	5
Garfield	15	San Miguel	8
Hinsdale	2	Sedgwick	6
Huerfano	17	Summit	9
Jefferson	19	Washington	8
Kit Carson	8	Weld	24
Kiowa	6	Yuma	7
La Plata	15		
Lake	29	Total	983

Attention is called to the action of the State central committee whereby women are to be recognized in the organization of the State, county and precinct committees.

It is hoped that the Republican women of the State will actively participate in all primaries, and that they will be fully recognized in the selection of delegates to this and all other conventions of the party.

IRVING HOWBERT, Chairman.

WILLIAM D. TODD, Secretary.

Denver, Colo., July 17, 1894.

Cork as a Building Material.—Cork is the bark of an oak growing on the shores Northern Africa and Southern Europe. In turning it into stoppers, a large proportion—theoretically 20 per cent. but practically much more—is reduced to scraps, of which the only important use thus far made is in the manufacture of linoleum. Mr. S. Campolo calls the attention of architects and engineers to the value of the cork waste for building purposes. With a cement of plaster of paris, dextrine and sesquioxide of iron— which may be made waterproof by oxychloride of zinc—the pulverized cork may be formed into bricks which, while resisting compression, retain the peculiar properties of the cork. Such bricks, which have been already made and tested in France, only begin to crack under a pressure of 190 pounds per square inch. The material is an efficient non-conductor of heat, and may be employed to confine the heat of boiler and pipes, or it could be used to line roofs and walls to make houses cooler in summer in winter. As a non-conductor of sound, cork concrete, has been tested in Paris for a hall ceiling to protect tenants overhead from troublesome noise at night. The cork effect in reducing vibrations due to the running of machinery; and as a lining for walls and partitions in a gunpowder factory it has so resisted the force of an explosion that only a harmless shower of cork fragments fell upon the workmen. Cork bricks are very light, only about half as heavy as ordinary porous brick. While not strictly fireproof, they do not spread fire, but carbonize very slowly, giving out smoke but no flame.

A rich vein of quartz was discovered a few days ago on a new digging of the Gold Coin claim near the Victor hotel. The width of the vein is two feet and the owners are now taking out shipping ore from a five foot shaft. It is thought to be the vein that has caused the big blowout of rich float that has been found in that locality. The vein strike is creating great excitement among prospectors and mine experts.

Messrs. Hyde, Vedder and McClaren, owners of the Beacon, yesterday sold an eighth interest in their property to Denver parties for $2,500 cash and will at once resume work in the north drift from the 75-foot level. They will also commence sinking a new shaft near the east line of their claim adjoining the Prince Albert, in the hope of cutting the vein in the Prince. The boys have a bonanza and have lately refused several handsome offers for the property.

S. F. Coolidge is working three claims on Mineral hill and has a tunnel in over 100 feet. Some miscreant broke into the tunnel the other night and stole a 200-foot rope.

An agent for a Philadelphia syndicate, who has been inspecting the camp, has offered $500,000 for a piece of ground that is only stocked for $300,000. Over capitalization cannot be charged in this case.—Mining Record.

Ore found within the last few days at Hole in the Ground at Four Mile runs 20 per cent. lead and 40 per cent. silver.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

An Unwarranted Inference.

To the Editor of The Gazette.

Sir—In your issue of the 16th inst. a notice appears of the case of "The People vs. Beeson," for violation of the first section of Session law, 1891, page 59, entitled "An Act to Prevent and Punish Wrongs to Children," and declaring "It shall be unlawful for any person having the care, custody, or control, of any child under 14 years of age to exhibit, use or employ as an actor or performer in any concert hall, or room where liquors are sold or given away, or in any variety theater," etc. etc. The tenor of that notice is unfair to the Humane society, who prosecuted the case, and is calculated to create a false impression, whilst one statement is absolutely false. There can be no greater violation of the law than to commit the act which the law declares to be unawful: the evidence fully proved the fact which was admitted by the defendant. The statement that "Justice Walker gave the Humane society a gentle hint that it ought to pay the costs in the case," is false.

The writer called on the editor, and drew his attention to the slurring nature of the paragraph, but no modification having been made, it is evident that The Gazette is not always on the side of law and order, especially when the law is on the side of morality, and the protection of children.

FRANCIS B. HILL, Secretary.

(The item in The Gazette to which Mr. Hill takes exception was a plain straightforward statement of fact, the accuracy of which is not disputed except in one particular. As was stated in our report, the case to which Mr. Hill desires to refer was ended with a verdict of guilty against the proprietor of the variety theater, and he was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs. In the other case, against the father of the girl, the verdict was "not guilty," and the Justice remarked that the county commissioners having refused to pay the costs in such cases, he supposed the Humane society would have to pay them. Mr. Hill, we understand, was not present at the conclusion of this case; The Gazette reporter was. The conclusion which the secretary of the Humane society draws is hasty and illogical. There was no occasion for him to put such a large chip on his shoulder. Next time we hope he will temper his zeal with a little discretion.—Editor Gazette.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, for the week ending Aug. 18, 1894.

GENTLEMEN.

(One cent due on each.)

Brandt, Isidore	Linquist, Oscar
Branstetter, D. E.	Langston, M. E.
Blanchard, C. H.	Mathews, J. W.
Crotser, David	Murray, W. P.
Collier, Frank	Mills, L. M.
Collins, Frank, 2	Moore, Walt
Collins, Tim	Montgomery, James
Cochran, F. P.	McGough, A.
Cramer, J. H.	McCune, Harvey
Davis, A. B.	Nettleton, C. A.
Dillon, James	Neeley, Rev. M. H.
Delebar, F. S.	O'Brine, Clarence
Gelson, John	Panter, H. T.
Daniels, J. G.	Pearson, Henry
Godschaux, Leon	Pfaustiel, George
Green, Dr. F. J.	Patterson, B. J., 2
Grether, W. F.	Patterson, W. E.
Grill, Alf.	Pullman, W. H.
Gurwell, C. C.	Russell, John A., 2
Hartzler, Joe G., 2	Savage, M. L.
Harper, Henry	Snell, Charles A.
Helm, D. W.	Spood, J. H.
Hanna, W. E.	St. Clair, W. H.
Hunt, Lee	Stoneburner, H. L.
Johnson, M.	Smith, Farnk
Johnson, John	Smith, Wm.
Johnson, Ross	Thompson, J. I.
Jones, S.	Thayer, E. F.
Killin, H. B.	Tribune Office.
Kelley, C. A.	Voss, L. J.
Keith, Charles	Warn, M. R.
Ladd, B.	Williams, A. W.
Landay, Mat	Wesseler, N. B.
Lewis, J. W.	Whaley, W. E.
Loomison, F. G.	White, F. N.
Love, Wm.	Wicks, Bert
Love, J.	Winder, L.

LADIES.

(One cent due on each.)

Allen, Miss T. E., 2	Hunt, Anna
Amicks, Miss E. D	Irvin, Clara
Armstrong, Mrs. S.	Jenkins, Ethel and Gertie
Ayres, Clara L.	
Barker, Susan	Johnson, Mrs. John
Barnett, Mrs. Geo.	Keran, Mrs. W. N.
Beard, May	Kennedy, Mrs. Jame
Bergman, Henrietta	Langston, Mrs. M. L., 2
Blair, Lou	
Blodd, Mrs. H. D.	Lairich, Ollie F.
Brinker, Susie	Leake, Alice
Bassick, Nora	Lawrence, Miss C.
Cady, Lucile	Liggett, Sallie
Caldwell, Mrs. M. A	Lang, Mabel
Cash, Mrs. A.	Megenity, Eva
Clarke, Miss C. L.	Murray, Bel
Clarke, Lizzie	Miller, Ruth
Coleman, Carrie S.	Miller, Ida
Davis, Mrs. Ed	McCarthney, Ella
Dickie, Alice	McCure, Helen E.
Donahue, Josie E.	Nanson, Mrs. E. T.
Endenburn, Clara	Newell, Belle
Edmons, Margaret	Nelson, Hilma
Eye, Mrs. Jacob	Newman, Maggie
Flinn, Emma	Nolt, Cora J.
Fuller, Mary	O'Nell, Eliz.
Farris, Lilie	Palmer, Mrs. H. L.
Griffin, Mrs. J.	Powell, Miss L. B.
Gesford, Mrs. Belle	Printz, Mrs. H. M.
Gier, Jennie	Quick, Flora B.
Gilbert, Mrs. E. A.	Rawdin, Annie E.
Giles, Lola U.	Robinson, Emily J.
Gibson, Miss A. R.	Rockwell, Lizzie
Gurwell, Grace	Robinson, Amelia
Herdt, Clara	Robinson, Naydee
Henry, Mrs. M. E.	Roberts, Mrs. J.
Hooley, Mary	

FOREIGN.

Potson, Mrs. H.	Walker, Ella
Ritchie, James	Winslow, Edith
Thedford, J. S.	

RETURNED FROM DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

Anderson, Mrs. M.	Frasure, Chas. A.
Burnett, Kate	Gustafson, Ray
Burke, Lizzie	Lockwood, A. J.
Doyle, Lizzie	Trobridge, C. E.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "advertised letters" and give the date of this list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office.

E. A. FERGUSON, P. M.

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THE GHOST BELL OF STITHNEY.

"Tales Ten Travelers."

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

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The ancient and tiny church town of Stithney stands near the southern coast of Cornwall, at the edge of dreary, wind-swept downs.

As far as the eye can reach to the north, are ragged, furrowy hillocks of furze, and to the south, over a treeless plain, there is nothing to relieve the sense of desolation but the white sails, or the trailing plumes from passing steamers' funnels, upon the gray or spumy sea.

Of the hundred or more souls housed in the stone cottages, huddling close against the venerable parish church, gray and rear as the sea and land, a few gain their scant livelihoods in the distant mines; a few sell "growder," a sort of rotten stone which from time immemorial has provided the Cornish housewife with a substitute for soap in her weekly scouring of floors and furniture; some are hedge-cutters, field hands, furze-gatherers and cottage thatchers; others are the village blacksmith, shoemaker, joiner and what-not of the scrimp-penny village; but most are coasting sailors, or fishermen who seek the harvests of the deep, from Mullion Cove to Marazion and Mount's Bay.

One of the latter, Joe Davy, was destined to give the hamlet of Stithney no little Cornish distinction. And it all originated in his unwise and inexplicable devotion to the church bells of the village.

These, three in number, had hung in their little old Norman tower for more than a hundred years. Joe had been their head ringer since he was a lad; and though he knew not one note from another, his dogged insistence and indomitable perseverance had left him many years undisputed, though not undisturbed, master of the Stithney bells.

All this time a tragedy of sacrificial love was enacting at Stithney. Poll Treenoodle was Joe Davy's betrothed. Scraggy, lean and gaunt, the girl slaved on and waited for the blessed bans to be read; but Joe's life was so wrapped up in the bell was so distraught from the constant cunning attempts of rivals to oust him from his proud position, and his meager earnings were so engulfed in repairs for ropes, brasses, gudgeons, stay straps, bolts, head-stocks, sliders and pulleys, that the time never came when the bitter tongues of the Stithney harridans could be stilled by the only act, that of a wedding, which might give them kindly silence.

Poor Poll Treenoodle bore their gibes in silence, and starved and slaved until the years silvered her hair and bent her scraggy form; while Joe Davy, fiercely contentious for the possession of his loved bells, grew to be stiff and old in the hard life of the sea.

For years, Poll Treenoodle, forced from ignorant women about her, had been a despised "growder" seller. With donkey and cart she had hurried up and down the village highways and halted before village doors, with her well-filled tub and her shrill cry to the Cornish housewife of,

"Growder to-day, mawther?"

"Hown't a sellin' un to-day, Poll?" was the endless rejoinder.

Her changeless reply would be:

"Same ol' drug—
Happ'y a tub!"

Then the housewife would empty the tub, pay the immemorial half penny and look at old Poll Treenoodle contemptuously or pityingly as she trudged on. If the latter, she would sometimes be moved to call after her:

"Poll, Poll, besn't tha coortin' Joe Davy o'erlong?"

"No, no, mawther;" Poll would sadly and wearily reply. "Joe be coortin' th' Stithney bells o'erlong!"

Perhaps the housewife would toss poor old Poll a half penny with,

"Weel, weel, Poll, theer be a happ'y for tha marryin'."

This the growder seller would clutch with miserly eagerness and hasten on to her next customer.

But though her ragged form sped from hamlet to hamlet in a seemingly endless quest for growder buyers, whenever the bells of Stithney rang, Poll Treenoodle would be found crouching in a corner of the old church tower, well away from the whipping of the ringers' ropes, living another life as she watched old Joe and his men with an almost fierce pride and happiness, or closed her eyes and listened noddingly to the chiming of the bells above her.

Then, when their tones had ceased, the old couple would sit alone in the tower and croon over their plans for wedded life, when Joe Davy should feel it safe to have the bans read, precisely as they had done times without number for nearly two score years.

One Sabbath day Rector Dunlea came to them here, with resolute but troubled face.

"Poll and Joe," he said with a touch of genuine compassion in his voice, "I've something to say to you very earnestly."

"Thankee, sir;" said Poll humbly, crouching a little closer to Joe.

"It's a word an' a scat wi' us Coden (cousin) Jacks. So, bear away sir." And timorously: "Besn't aboot th' beels, sir?"

"Yes, Joe, about the bells and yourselves besides."

"We need na words, sir; an' th' beells need less!"

"Joe," continued the rector unheeding the ringer's reply, "you and Poll should have been man and wife long, long ago."

Poll's face took on a harder look; Joe gave the rector a furtive glance; but the two remained silent.

"It's the scandal of Stithney! of course nobody thinks ill of either of you, Poll and Joe;" this as the two eyed him doggedly and dangerously; "but, Joe, you must give way to a younger man; to a musician; to a scientific ringer. Besides, we must have a peal of bells at Stithney."

"A peal of beels?" muttered old Joe huskily.

"Yes, of six, at least, Joe. Now, you know you cannot ring their changes properly. Your devotion to our old bells has been grand, Joe; but Crowan, Helston, Wendron, St. Hilary, even St. Earth, are all replacing their old chimes with peals. Stithney cannot fall behind."

The old fellow's hand sought Poll's unconsciously and he held it close and hard for a time. Then he asked assertively:

"The'll na be sax new beels?"

"Oh, no, we'll need but three—four, five and six, they are called."

"Hown't a sellin' un—tha four, five, sax?"

"They will cost at least a hundred pounds, Joe, put in place."

"Doan't ee knaw, an' that a passon, Stithney'll braak under th' drug (burden)?" retorted old Joe desperately.

"Joe there's no use!" replied the rector sadly but emphatically. "Poor as we are at Stithney, the bells must be had. They must be rung properly, besides. Here now, both of you listen! I'll put £10 in your own and Polly's hands, the day ou're married, and you, Joe, will let some younger man take your place at the bells!"

This was a grand burst of generosity for so poor a cleric as the rector of Stithney. He patted each of the grizzled old lovers kindly on the shoulders, as though the thing were done, with his blessing on it besides; and, humming a pleasant melody, stepped lightly away to the mossy rectory behind the ancient church.

A pretty, quizzical face greeted him at the rectory door; a smiling, doubtful, half-mocking, but altogether loving, face; and, as the rector entered, its lips parted with,

"Well, father?"

"Well, Rose— it is well."

"I don't believe it!"

"Assuredly it is, daughter. Why, I showed the obstinate old fellow how useless was his persistence; the necessity for the change; and what do you think I did besides?"

"Told him he was standing in the light of the whole parish?" suggested Rose teasingly.

"No," said her father gravely, "though that should not have been omitted. But I actually promised them a gift of £10 if they would marry and Joe would step aside for some younger and more competent man."

"And you believe Joe Davy will do this?"

"Certainly he will."

"Certainly he will not! Father, nothing but death will ever loosen his hands from the tenor bell of Stithney church. And that poor, half-demented old Poll Treenoodle would shed her last drop of life blood, before she would let him do it!"

"Nonsense, Rose! We shall have no further annoyance from that quarter."

"Why, father you don't know old Joe and old Polly. When Will Hardy was down here from London—you know he has a genuine literary penchant for odd characters?—I made him acquainted with them both. He said there was the stuff in the old couple for a grand romance!"

The rector laughed good-humoredly and ventured the opinion that if the young London literator, William Hardy, based his hopes for literary fame on the portrayal of such a pair, he had better take a haberdasher's clerkship for a livelihood at once.

"But father, you don't understand them;" urged the rector's daughter. Joe's love for those bells amounts to a madness. In proportion to his very ignorance is his intensity of idolatry for them. To him, they are wife, home, love—all. And old Poll has but one dull, dead, endless hope before her, to minister in some dumb way to his passion for them. So Will Hardy says, and I believe it, too."

"Well, well well!" exclaimed Rector Dunlea dubiously, just as stumping, sturdy footsteps were heard approaching over the graveled walk.

He parted the vines at the open window and looked out. Hand in hand old Joe Davy and old Poll Treenoodle were approaching the door. The rector noticed that Joe was very stern and white, and he asked him kindly:

"Well, Joe, what can I do for you now?"

"Its naught tha can do for me, passon. Its sumet we s'll do for tha!"

"About the bells?" This to Joe; and then to Rose behind: "You see he has come to give in, like the good fellow that he is!"

"Aboot th' beels;" he answered laconically.

"Well, Joe?"

"Weel, passon, Poll an' me'll bren (buy) th' beels fra Lunnon. Poll ha' saved a pril (a bit of gold) fra growder sellin', an' I ha' saved a scubmaw (a little wreckage) fra th' sea. We'l bren th' bee's fra Lunnon—an' passon, God's word on't! I'll ring 'em t' th' eend!"

He said this determinedly and fiercely and old Poll chuckled hoarsely and strangely, as, still clutching each other's hands, they turned on their heels and stumped proudly away.

Rose Dunlea came close to her father's chair, gently pressing her pretty finger-tips over his astonished eyes, and as she bent and kissed his flushed forehead, she softly murmured:

"What does father think of Will Hardy's judgment now?"

"I—I think," he said feelingly as he raised his own hands and held his daughter's for a moment where she had lovingly placed them, "that God alone can fathom the depths of the lowliest human heart!"

No power could turn the old lovers from their purpose. The village folk laughed and jeered, but they went bravely on and on. Slaving and starving Poll dug and sold her growder, adding fiercely and savagely to the hard-earned hoard. Savagely and fiercely, too, old Joe braved all dangers of the coast, from Mullion Cove to Marazion, and the sea, as if responsive to his daring, gave its richest harvests to his furious quest.

"Their baans (bans) will be caa'd oot above their greaves!" the villagers would whisper as they wagged their heads.

"Th' brave beels 'll bring tha curse on Stithney!" others would gravely prophesy.

"Awd rat tha beels!" still others would mutter; "they'l crumble like growder an' rot like fish; fatched (got) by sech bethwattled hoddymandoddies (crazy simpletons)!"

Despite the croaking of the villagers, the new bells for Stithney came at last from old London, and old Joe and Poll, fending all sacrilegious hands from their shining forms saw them safely put in place.

But the full peal remained unheard. All entreatries that it be rung were unheeded. Old Joe's triumph was to be had in such a surprise to the Stithneyans as they had never before experienced. He clanged away with the old-time clamor upon the ancient bells but the new ones were mute. At Christmas, not before, should the glorious peal be heard.

Meantime the bent old ringer stole secretly to Crowan, to Helston and to St. Hilary and there, night after night, practised with the ringers and trained his own ringers on the tuneful numbers of "Hark That News," "Hark The Herald" and "Hail Smiling Morn;" while a haggard old woman always sat shivering and mute but radiant in the dark shadows of the towers; and when the ringers were done the same trembling old form trudged beside Joe Davy over the dreary roads or through the ghostly lanes, back to dark old Stithney hamlet.

Three days before Christmas old Joe had "set up" the bells of Stithney, and, after locking fast the church tower, so that no envious hands should endanger his great triumph at midnight of Christmas eve, he hastened back to the shore and his boat for another short cruise for fish, the proceeds of which were to be expended upon his ringers for their payment and good cheer; so that Stithney should assuredly hear the bravest change-ringing that Cornwall had ever known.

This "setting up" the bells, as may not be generally known, is a common custom among the peal-ringers of England, when, as at midnight of Christmas or New Year's eve, or on the occasion of great weddings or general jubilations, a sudden melodious and tremendous clamor of the bells is desired.

For this purpose, upright oaken or iron "stays" are fitted into the stocks or beams upon which the bells are hung. When the bell is reversed, mouth upward, this stay strikes a "slider" and moves against it gently, permitting the bell at last to remain stationary in this position, but so trifling overbalanced that a babe's hands upon the ropes will bring bells of tons' weight whirling madly in their thunderous throbs; and a full peal of five to eleven bells, set off in this impetuous manner in the silences of the night, produces one of the most thrilling and solemn effects with which the human ear can be greeted.

This afternoon before Christmas was a banks of fog pounded along the southern Cornish downs. Driving rain and sleet wild one in the English channel. Great cut sharply the faces of all who braved the blast; and the thunderings along the coast were fearsome to hear.

It was so dark, but an hour after midday, in the single straggling street of Stithney, that huge miners' candles flared in the dingy windows of the tingler shops, and other lights flashed cheerly out of a few of the better habitations and from the latticed windows of the rectory.

Little for Christmas cheer was preparing in the scrimped homes of this old Cornish hamlet; and the only objects of animation or life in the storm-beaten village street were Poll Treenoodle with her donkey and cart, and a greedy rabble of children following after, as Poll passed from door to door, her usual load of growder, now exchanged for sprigs of holly, wreaths of mistletoe and that greatest treat to Cornish little folk, the currant-filled, saffron-smothered Christmas bun.

But old Poll was in surprising spirits and even in more surprising attire. Over her poor, bent frame was a strange white gown. She had twined about this, scraggy garlands of mistletoe, interlaced with gaudy ribbons, and on her palsied head hung an outlandish Cornish gown; a wide bonnet whose flap covers the shoulders; and from this the mist and sleet trickled upon her gown, sadly discoloring it with the flimsy, fading ribbon shades.

Some came to doors and windows and looked pitingly upon her, with such sayings as "See the poor mazed pattic (simpleton)!" or "Awd rat it! 'Tis a pity on th' roading 't th' skew (pelting storm)!" or "Ol' Poll's streeved (labored) o'erlong, thar's down souse (that's plain)!" and the like; but the lonely soul smiled and gurgled to compassionate or railing face alike, and sold her Christmas wares betimes, unheeding all the folk and storm.

She had come in front of the little parish church, with her stores nearly gone. She looked up to the belfry with a grand and knowing air. Some who were near heard her mutter:

"When our beels bes't once wrang th' baans'll be caa'd oot, an' then Joe an' Poll'll be just one!"

Those who heard this, also saw her suddenly grow pale and tooter against the cart. They saw, too, that her eyes were almost starting from their sockets and were fixed in an agony of terror upon a corner of the church tower battlement.

Peering through the mist, they saw a single raven, perched upon the stone. The bird of ill omen bobbed and ducked and craned its cunning head, first toward the belfry and then down toward old Poll and her cart. Then it settled its head back between its shoulders, opened its uncanny throat and uttered a mournful:

"Caw—caw—caw!"

With an unearthly cry of "Joe, Joe!—ye're a korph maro (dead body) corb'n (bumping) on th' shore!" she leaped into her cart, shriekingly urged the donkey into a mad pace, and disappeared in the thickening fog in the direction of the sea.

They tell at Stithney to this day how the miner, "fatchin' hoam," from the pits; the fisher folk, trailing into the village from their boats and their nets; the laborers hastening back to their cottages in the early evening hours; and all the lowly folk that gather there from lowly work and toil; watched in little groups in shops and the smithy, or in open cottage doors, discussing the gruesome sign, and peering with eager eyes far down the highway toward the sea, for sight of returning Poll and Joe.

They tell, too, that it was the dreariest Christmas eve old Stithney ever knew; that as the storm changed from fog to sleet and from sleet to pelting snow, it drove the villagers indoors early; that but few were bold or strong enough to loiter and wait; and that finally, but two old miners, nerved by brave tales and gin and treacle, were the last ones left beside the village smithy door; where the flickering light from the forge played fantastic conjurings with the strange snow shapes along the hedges and the roads.

But here the two old miners waited until nearly midnight; and at last, stupid from waiting and from grog, were just about closing the smithy door to plunge through the snow-drifts to their cottage homes. One more look they would take down the swirling, snow-pelted road. The stepped from the door together. They fell upon and over some suddenly upraised obstacle. One of the old men plunged headlong over a snow-whitened donkey into drift, and the other sprawled strugglingly within a snow-filled cart.

What his hands touched and his body met, besides the snow, sent him bounding and floundering into the highway. Then old Stithney hamlet was awakened by cries of terror which brought its men and brawny housewives to the smithy door. Crouching behind it, the watching miners were chattering and mumbling in superstitious fear.

The pulled and pushed the mute donkey and its cart within the shadowy place. White as a new washed fleece they could see the donkey then—White as driven snow were the donkey cart and wheels. White as snow or death, the stiffened objects, to which the pelting flakes had strangely molded. White as the drifts in blossoming hawthorn lanes, the faces that they found beneath.

For there lay the ringer of the tenor bell of Stithney, with sand and tiny sea shells and seaweed drift in his grizzled hair and beard, just as old Poll had laid his lifeless body in her cart; and there beside it, too, her thin and starveled hands clutching the other one's against her pulseless heart, lay Poll Treenoodle, a smile on her weazened face:—for had not their bells been rung, their bans called out, and had not the two at last become as one in the everlasting sleep?

"Stithney would not ever since have rested under the shadow of something like a superstitious curse," perplexedly remarked Rector Dunlea to his daughter Rose and their young literary friend from London, William Hardy, as they sat together in the pleasant library of the rectory, some three years later, "had not an unaccountable incident at that moment occurred."

He had been recounting the tragedy of three years before, and the awe and solemnity which had overshadowed the villagers from the ghostly return of the dead, when donkey cart and mute burdens had come with their appalling silence out of the bitter storm to the open smithy door.

"They had got the frozen bodies stretched stark upon a rude litter in a corner of the smithy, had covered them tenderly with sheets from near housewives' stores, and were whispering among each other, arranging for watchers of the dead until morning, as is the custom here in Cornwall, when there burst upon their startled ears a mighty clamor of the old church tenor bell."

"That was Joe's bell, Mr. Hardy," interrupted Rose.

"Yes, it is the largest bell. As head ringer, Joe had rung that bell for more than forty years. It had never been 'set' for a full peal before. It thundered madly for a time, finally subsiding into something like a toll, and at last died tremulously away.

"It startled every one in Stithney, even us here at the rectory, from our beds in fright;" added Rose shudderingly.

"And brought all those in the smithy to their knees in added terror," resumed the rector; "for to their superstitious imaginations nothing short of some supernatural power could have rung Joe Davey's bell, as he lay there dead before them.

"'Lans! Joe's sperit!'—his ghost or wraith—they cried as they tremblingly crouched together. From that moment to this, the great bell has been the 'Ghost Bell of Stithney,' for it has rung out wildly about midnight of each Christmas eve, but at no other time; and the villagers stoutly claim that this is done by old Joe's ghostly hands."

"The old wives of the village have many gruesome sayings, Mr. Hardy, which you should know," persisted Rose with a keen interest which won grateful response from the writer's brightened eyes. "I can recall a few of them at this moment. Here is one:

"'Ghaist Beel—Ghaist Beel!—
Rings for a' not weeded weel!'

"This passes current as the scorn in the villages roundabout, particularly as a reflection on the quarrelsome nature of some of our people. Another is:

"'Th' Ghaist Beel o' Stithney
Warns him bes't wed na!'

"And many of the sailors and fisher-folk profess to have heard on that dreadful night, and to hear every night the bell is still mysteriously rung, these doleful and distinctly repeated words in the strokes of old Joe's bell:

"'A—ye—fave'n— sweethearts— off'n—land!
Baans—caa'd—too—late—for—th'—hand!'

"There are others I will try and get for you," she concluded, as he wrote the couplets hastily in his note-book; but these will serve to show how the unhappy superstition is completely interwoven with the villagers' lives."

"That is the worst of it," returned her father discouragedly. "It has greater influence upon them than my pulpit. It has brought hundreds of morbidly curious people here. It has become the subject of untrue, unjust, trivial and most irritating newspaper comment. It has actually rendered the living here almost unbearable. More painful still, the ghost-bell rings on from year to year, and, so far, no human ingenuity has been able to silence it. I would give," he added with deep feeling, "five years of my life to discover a rational and clearly explainable cause for this manifestation, and to have the tongue of this ghost-bell stilled!"

William Hardy was a writer of the day who fortunately recognized an opportunity when he saw it; for he asked quietly, without raising his eyes from his note-book or betraying the slightest emotion:

"Instead of five years of your useful life, would you not rather bestow the hand of Rose here upon an acceptable suitor?"

The girl, suffused with blushes, fled precipitately from the library; but any one, save perhaps a father distraught by ghosts or ghost-bells, could easily have seen where her heart and wishes lay.

Rector Dunlea turned and faced the young writer in amazement; almost in anger. The latter wrote on imperturbably, and finally turned his eyes full upon the clergyman's face. Perhaps because they were honest eyes, in a moment more both faces had broken into pleasant smiles.

"Well, well, well, Hardy, isn't this a little abrupt?"

"Let's call it straightforward. Is it an agreement?"

"Yes; yes—if I find—"

"That the party of the third part, who in this instance is the real party of the first part, is willing to thus covenant and agree?" replied young Hardy radiantly.

"Oh, of course; of course! Well, well, well! That ghost-bell is working strange havoc in Stithney parish!"

Upon this, William Hardy, securing the key to the church tower, began his investigations amid the smiles and shruggings of the villagers, as hundreds had done before him.

He first made sure that no human being could have entered the belfry to mischievously affect the ghostly action of old Joe's tenor bell. Then, night after night, he "set" the bell, as the ringers set them all for the annual Christmas peal, hoping by some fortunate chance occurrence to dispel the supernatural character of the single yearly happening; but the bell remained upright and silent.

He now visited the belfries of surrounding parish churches and studied the construction of their bell-cages and the arrangement of wheels, pulleys and ropes; but without eliciting a single hint or suggestion to aid him.

"They were precisely alike in one particular. He discovered that, owing to the diminutive size of the Stithney belfry, the cages of its six bells were so crowded that there was no room for the rope upon the great bell to pass straight from the fillet of its wheel, to the rope-stand on the tower floor below.

Instead, it passed over the smaller bells to a flexed pulley, at equal height, on the opposite side of the belfry; giving, when the tenor bell was set, a taut horizontal reach of rope, directly across the belfry, of fully fifteen feet in length.

He noticed this, as he noticed the most trivial circumstance, but in every direction he was completely baffled in accounting for the happening which had brought such unrest to ancient Stithney hamlet.

One stormy night, late in December, he had set old Joe's tenor bell and had determined to pass the night alongside it in the belfry. He stepped over to the rectory to appraise his friends of his probable absence until morning. On his return to the church he was surprised to find the door ajar and, after he had bolted it securely and began the ascent of the belfry, he was startled at coming upon a ragged lad heavily laden with a huge basket, a cricket bat and various well-patched bags.

The lad immediately began to whine and plead for mercy.

"I fan th' door op'n, an' I bess pushed un in!"

"Never mind that," replied Hardy cheeringly. "What are you after up here, anyhow?"

"Staarlin's, sir, fur Kersmas pie!"

"Starlings!—and for Christmas pie? Not this time of the year, sonny; nor in church belfries either; and not fit to eat at any time, you young rascal! Try again, now."

The lad sat down on one of the stone steps as if from very exhaustion at the writer's ignorance.

"Skin 'em an' eat 'em, un' ee'll knaw!" he finally retorted triumphantly; and then added with fine diplomacy: "Wust ee give me a' I'll scat t' lems (all I'll knock to pieces?")

"In this belfry?"

"Yes, i' th' beelfry."

"How do they get in there?"

"Th' stoorm dreaves hunners (hundreds) o' 'em in th' crazen'd (broken) shutters."

"Come on lad! You shall have every starling in the belfry!" exclaimed Hardy excitedly, as he led the way.

"Dyrk th' kendle!—dyrk th' kendle (put out the light)!" whispered the lad hoarsely springing after him.

Hardy did as bidden, but not until his head was above the belfry floor, and a quick and searching look had revealed a remarkable spectacle.

Within countless nooks and crannies, crouching upon stone, iron and timbered projections, clinging to wheels, pulleys, stocks, blocks and stays, and—far more important in its meaning to him, thickly crowded upon the taut but swaying rope of Joe Davy's tenor bell—were hundreds, perhaps thousands, of dazed and half-starved starlings, which had thus taken refuge from the storm.

The sudden impulse of fight given the huddled line of birds upon the rope, he had noticed, was even then as the light went out swaying from its poise the huge mouth of the bell.

In another instant there was a deafening clamor in the belfry. As though a thousand brazen throats had madly shrieked protest at intrusion, the great bell swayed and groaned and thundered, startling and stunning the young writer until he shrunk down upon the belfry floor; and the lad, springing past with, "Mind yer eyes an' feace, an' let me at un!" began shouting and swinging his bat like a wicked demon of the dark.

Almost as terrific as the thunderings of the bell, were now the flutterings, dartings, shriekings and plaintive death-gurgles of the birds about him. How long it lasted, he never knew. But when the young bird-butcher desisted from sheer exhaustion, Hardy realized that his face and hands were bleeding from countless strokes and gashes of the bills and talons of the frenzied starlings; that the villagers were astir from the ill-timed ghost-peal of old Joe Davy's bell and were tugging at the locked door below; and that the sturdy Cornish lad who knew how to provide his own and neighbors' larders with material for starling pie, had slaughtered more birds than they both could carry to the street; while from out the darkness, as the first faint, weird flash of the lad's "kendle" broke through the gloom, he could hear a puffing, panting Cornish voice as it triumphantly muttered:

"Wass think o' un now?—Wass think o' un now?"

The next morning when William Hardy, literator, appeared late in his place at the breakfast table of the rectory, his ordinarily expressive face was drawn into immobility by sundry cubes and parallelograms of court-plaster, crossed and interlaced in strange and fantastic confusion.

"Bless us!" exclaimed the rector in unfeigned alarm.

"Mercy!" cried the startled Rose. "Why, Mr. Hardy, can it be possible that you encountered the ghost?"

"N-not exactly;" responded William Hardy grimly, while extricating the edges of his cuffs from the pale cubes and parallelograms upon his hands and wrists. "But if the Rev. Mr. Dunlea will expend the matter of about two pounds in repairing the broken shutters of his belfry—so that the starlings cannot utilize it as a cote in time of winter storms and practise peal-ringing upon old Joe Davy's tenor bell—the Ghost Bell of Stithney will be forever stilled!"

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S BOOK.

Two weeks ago, we gave an introductory sketch of the work which has made the name of Captain Mahan famous in two hemispheres. To-day we propose to say a few words about the main part or the book—that which deals with the period between the middle of the Seventeenth century and the present time.

In the first place, we can say, without hesitation or reservation, that the book is interesting—interesting not only to the professional but also to the general reader. In his narrative of the actions of former days he continually weaves in references to present conditions, and draws from the engagements and the policies of the past, lessons for the present and the future. Still further, the book is not so much a mere account of the naval engagements of the period with which he is dealing, as a rapid history of the world, with more particular reference to the part which sea power has had in making that history what it was.

For example, the account which he gives of our own revolution brings into prominence the part which was played by the French fleet in a way which enables the reader to understand better than ever before what a large factor it was in the success of the colonies; and how our own weakness on the sea, which might perhaps have been fatal under other conditions, was made up by the strength of our allies, who kept the English fleet busy most of the time, prevented the success of the British schemes for cutting the colonies in two, and finally enabled Washington to execute the grand coup by which Cornwallis was shut up at Yorktown and compelled to surrender.

Almost as interesting is the demonstration of the determining nature of England's sea power in the period just preceding our revolution; when, in the space of seven years, England was transformed into the British empire by the prowess of the British navy, and France and Spain, successful though they were on the land, were forced to relinquish the fruits of victory to their antagonist.

Most interesting of all, however, to those who look to the future rather than the past, is Captain Mahan's discussion of the proper naval policy of our own country. Like all our naval officers, he considers a good navy the surest guaranty of peace for this country. He has no use for the Jeffersonian policy of keeping up only a few little boats for coast defense, but maintains that we need a real navy. He does not believe, either, in restricting ourselves to the building of commerce destroyers, but points out, again and again, the necessity of having ships of the line. In his opinion, you may just as well have an army that is all cavalry, as to have a navy that is all, or nearly all, commerce destroyers. He shows also the necessity, especially in these days of steam, when ships are so dependent upon their coal supply, of having stations in various parts of the world where our ships may put in to coal, and if necessary to refit.

If the United States are to become a commerce-carrying nation; if American shipping is to be revived, and we are to do our share of the trade of the world, then we must certainly have stations where the vessels may put in. The only alternative is to give up the idea of reviving our shipping, and to acquiesce in giving to Great Britain the carrying trade of the world. This, we believe, no patriotic American is willing to do.

It is easy to see how important, from this point of view, it is for the United States to neglect no opportunity such as was offered to us in Samoa of establishing a good harbor; no opportunity such as was offered to us in Hawaii of making a splendid basis for our commerce in the Pacific. We wish that every member of Congress could be induced to read and ponder this book, with its demonstration of the immense importance to any nation of developing its sea power, and of the harm and loss which come from a neglect of the shipping industry.

From a literary point of view, some of the book is well-written, and some of it is not. There are occasional errors even in grammar, which we should think the proof reader ought to have caught, even if the author did not. The material, too, seems not to be arranged so as to produce the greatest effect on the mind of the reader. But these are minor blemishes; one does not read a book like this primarily for its literary quality; nor does one expect of a seaman such finish of style, or such art of arrangement, as are to be expected from a novelist or an essay writer. Captain Mahan had a great task to perform, which was primarily rather political, in the broad sense of that word, than literary; and he has performed it well. As we said in the former notice, this is a book which is likely to remain standard for a long time to come, and a book which no man who pretends to keep up with the times can afford not to read.

Among the books recently received, and which will be reviewed in this column very soon, are the "Life and Letters of Edward Fitz Gerald" and Professor Henry Drummond's Lowell lectures on "The Ascent of Man." The latter, especially, has attracted wider attention than anything of the kind that has been published since the same author's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."

Mr. Peter's Style.

Indiscreet admirers—they are the people who do a man's reputation most harm—have coupled Mr. Pater's name with Mr. Ruskin's. They had, no doubt, one thing in common. Each of them took pains. The same may be said of two artists, but it does not follow that the result is always the same. Mr. Ruskin has himself told us how hard he toils to bring his sentences to perfection. His manuscript is a mass of erasures and interlineations and rewritten phrases. But Mr. Ruskin, florid as he is and elaborate as he is, has aimed, and for the most aimed successfully, at clearness. He was tremendously in earnest and he cared first of all to be understood. He came to preach the gospel of art as he conceived it, and he felt that in preaching there is little use unless you reach the mind of your hearers. He is direct and definite even when the rhythm of his prose is like the long roll of the Atlantic.

Not so Mr. Pater. He seems to have cared first of all to fix the attention of his reader on the form of his thought, rather than on the thought itself. He is too much of an artist to lose himself, as Mr. George Meredith continually does, in a labyrinth of mere conceits, or to be letting off fireworks for the sake of the sputter and sparkle. He does not conceive of the years of man as one prolonged Fourth of July. But he does embroider till you are doubtful whether there is anything but embroidery. He overloads the phrase with ornament, and the use of ornament for ornament's sake, which is Mr. Pater's besetting sin, is one of those faults against which any good and sane writer will warn you both by precept and example.—(Geo. Smalley, in the New York Tribune.

LITERARY NOTES

Mary Anderson's Memoirs will have for their frontispiece a reproduction of the ex-actress's portrait by G. F. Watts.

M. Paul Blouet ("Max O'Rell") sails for America on October 31. This will be his fourth lecture tour in the United States.

Charles Scribner's Son's will shortly publish, by subscription, "The Woman's Book," consisting of chapters interesting to the sex, contributed by many well-known writers, both male and female. It will contain over 400 illustrations. They have in press "Marsena," a new story by Harold Frederic.

Some irritated surprise has been expressed at Emerson's estimate of Poe, as revealed in Mr. Howells's interesting record in the August Harper. But, however harshly the New England sage's epithet of the "jingle-man" may strike the ears of Poe's admirers, it is unreasonable to resent it. It is easy to understand that there were qualities in the work of Poe which did not appeal to a thinker of Emerson's type. Nor is there need to quarrel with his farewell remark to the young Howells as he followed him to the door, "still speaking of poetry," and saying that "one might very well give a pleasant hour to it now and then."

It is said that Mr. Froude is an enthusiastic yachtsman and may often be seen sailing his smart little cutter himself. He lives on the Devon coast and has plenty of opportunities for his favorite sport. We can recall no American author and professor who has a similar taste; but many of them are nowadays proficients in tennis.

Mr. Quiller-Couch, like Mr. Howells, believes more in hard work than in the impulses of genius. "When I am writing a story," he says, "I never do more than a thousand words a day, and sometimes it may not be more than a hundred and fifty words. Whether the result is a thousand words or only a couple of sentences, I do not believe in waiting for inspiration; the effort must be made. I find that thought comes most readily when I am out of doors. Some things I find it best to dictate while walking about the room, and when I am engaged on these my wife acts as amanuensis. Writing is usually a very painful business with me, but after I have been at work for a little time this feeling often wears off, and I get through a good deal. But that is not always the case."

This young gentleman's ambition is to write one big book, which will have a chance of continued existence. After that he wants to do biography, which he thinks requires much the same qualities as the writing of novels.

Where He Belonged.

The witness on the stand was one of the kind who find it convenient not to know anything, and it made the court hot.

"Was it at 8 or 9 o'clock that you saw the prisoner?" asked the attorney.

"I don't know," replied the witness promptly.

"Oh, don't you? Well, was it at the first or the second house from the corner?"

"I don't know."

"Was the man with him short or tall?"

"I don't know."

"Didn't the men go across the street after standing in front of the house for a few minutes?"

"I don't know."

"Lord," interrupted the judge, who had formerly been a newspaper man, "I'm tired of that sort of thing. Take the witness off the stand and hold him to serve on a jury."—Detroit Free Press.

A Distressing Case.

"Jimson is dead, I hear. I didn't know he had any disease."

"He had not."

"What killed him, then?"

"He was laid up with a little cold, and he sent in next door to borrow some reading matter. They had nothing but a patent medicine almanac, which they sent him. He read it and in a couple of hours was afflicted with all the diseases it catalogued and hadn't any of the medicine at hand for relief. He gradually sank and slipped off that night. It is too bad."—New York Press.

In the Way.

Briggs—I don't think I shall go to the seashore again. The last time I was there I tried in vain to pass an evening alone with a girl.

Griggs—Why, what was there to prevent it?

Briggs—Only about half a dozen others.—New York Sun.

His Work.

"Have you done anything for the social freedom of woman?" asked the lady with eyeglasses.

"No'm," said the judge, who sat in divorce cases and was a cynic, "but I've done a heap for the emancipation of man."—Chicago Record.

An Order Easily Filled.

"I'll take a little of everything," said Taddles to the waiter after glancing over the bill of fare at the restaurant.

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter, who straightway brought a plate of hash.—Detroit Free Press.

The Stringency.

"Pretty hard times," said one mosquito.

"Yes," replied the other. "I don't know when we have presented our bills so often with so few collections."—Washington Star.

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[illegible]

How [illegible] Numbered [illegible] Derby.

PREMIER [illegible] SHOWERS

The Dead [illegible] the First Lucky, and the [illegible] the Second's Mascot. The [illegible] Who Carries a Blind Boy Their Mascot.

Superstition [illegible] to go hand in hand with all games of chance, and there are few games [illegible] do not believe in luck, in mascots [illegible] are apt to bring luck and in hoodoos which are certain to blast all chances of success. This is particularly true of race horses betting, and so many odd things happen at the big race courses that a certain amount of superstition is not to be wondered at. Of the thousands of regular [illegible] who attend the races daily in New York, Chicago and other great centers, where the sport of kings is very popular, not a small percentage believe that a hunchback or a blind man is a mascot of the gilt edged variety, and whenever the superstitious gamblers pass a blind man or a hunchback who is begging near the entrance to the track they are sure to drop a coin in the mendicant's tin cup.

The result is that blind beggars and hunchbacked unfortunates are as thick around the ordinary race track as flies around a sugar barrel, and both find no difficulty in getting all the "sugar" they desire. It is said that many of the beggars respond in handsome returns during the racing season that they are able to live in comparative luxury during the winter months, when the idle bang tails are eating their heads off in their stables. Knowledge of the power they possess over the superstitious turf plungers often leads the boldest of the beggars to threaten all sorts of disaster to the man who refuses to drop a nickle into fickle fortune's human slot machine. Rather than be hopelessly hoodooed and walk home, many a race track bettor has unwillingly left a coin in such a mendicant's hat.

A St. Louis paper tells of a traveling man who recently met a blind beggar on a train near Cleveland. "I was interested in the boy," said the drummer. "He occupied a berth in the sleeper and was taken into meals by a stout man whose department and dress proclaimed him to be a lover of race horses. In the course of conversation with the lad he told me his destination was the Cleveland trotting meet, adding, with singular simplicity, that he was a mascot. When I found out he was not joking, I questioned him and found that the big fellow with whom he was traveling had met him at the entrance to one of the eastern tracks last year and had given him a dollar.

"Luck in the form of a mascot hit all the same horse for that day he won on every race, even at odds of 20 to 1 being included among his winnings. After the meet the party picked up the blind boy, gave him a good suit of clothes and practically adopted him, taking him around with him to meets all over the country. The mascot said to me that he had a delightful time, living in clover and being treated 'just like a swell,' to use his own words. Even curiosity I tried to enter into conversation with the sport as to how the charm of the blind race beggar worked. I was politely told to mind my own business, but there was an air of prosperity and success about the big fellow which convinced me that the relations between the mascot and himself were satisfactory to employer as to employee."

There is a very interesting story about Lord Rosebery's Derby winner Ladas and a race of boiling hogs. In his undergraduate days Lord Rosebery owned another Ladas. On the day before he ran that Ladas [illegible] his horse in Park Lane he noticed a small hedgehog upon the grass plot, and Ladas lost, thus proving conclusively that so far as Lord Rosebery and Ladas were concerned a hedgehog was the worst sort of a hoodoo. But the story does not end at this point. From the day the first Ladas was hoodooed until the day of the Epsom Derby of last Lord Rosebery succeeded in clearing all the hedgehogs in England and was consequently sure that the second Ladas would win the Derby by a canter. On the morning of the event,

LORD ROSEBERY AND THE HEDGEHOG.

however, as Lord Rosebery was starting to see Ladas take his warming up gallop a "live hedgehog" ran across his path. The English premier nearly had heart disease, but he quickly concluded to leave the hoodoo, and Ladas ran as advertised. He not only ran, he won with ease. The only explanation of this apparent inconsistency on the part of the hedgehog hoodoo is the fact that the first hedgehog was dead and the second one was alive. If a dead one instead of a live one had run across the road in front of the premier that day, Ladas might have been in it when the Derby was run.

And this is what happens occasionally in a [illegible] the victory one after another [illegible] having a certain number in the [illegible] name. For example, at the Brighton [illegible] track on July 12, 1895, Gloriana [illegible] No. 8 on the day's programme, [illegible] was Flirt, and likewise Shelly Tuttle. [illegible] were all winners, and a man doubling up his bets on a $10 note would have [illegible] something like $3,000 at the prevailing odds. When the race track followers notice such a run on a number, superstition leads them to fall over one another in their eagerness to get a few dollars on the horse in the next race, whose number on the programme is the lucky one. Usually by that time some one has flashed an umbrella in the paddock or some other fatal hoodoo has begun operations, and the lucky number horse comes in at the head of the procession, but on the wrong end of the string of racers.

At the Roby track early the present season four horses—Courtney, Some More, Bret Harte and Turquin—each numbered 9 on the programme, won the first, second, third and fourth races respectively, and by the time the bugle called the horses to the post for the fifth and last races some acute observer had noted the strange luck that seemed connected with nine that day. He quickly told his friends, and they rushed into the ring to back No. 9 in the last race, but there was no such number on the programme. Had there been, the superstitious plungers would doubtless have backed him off the books with their money.

Chris Smith, the well known turfman, plunger and owner of Yo Tambien, does not apparently belong in the ranks of the superstitious. When his horses were being stabled at Washington park not long ago an attendant was about to lead Yo Tambien into stall 13. A superstitious race track hanger on who was standing near yelled: "Don't take her in there! That's 13. She'll be hoodooed out of sight!" The colored stable attendant stopped as if shot and rolled the whites of his affrighted eyes at the sight of the baleful number, but Chris Smith was not at all excited. The hoodoo had no terrors for him. "Take her in," was all he said, and a though the game little mare lived in 13 throughout the entire meeting she won five races and $11,000 and assisted her owner in lifting the mortgage that then rested upon his stable.

The latest race track superstition is to the effect that Richard Croker's great horse Dobbins never wins when his owner is present to watch him run, and it is said that this fact has cost Mr. Croker and Plunger Mike Dwyer a small fortune each.

The stories that race track habitues tell of the strange incidents that led them to back a particular horse and make a big winning on him would fill a volume. It is said that the day of the Brooklyn Han-

HOODOOED BY AN UMBRELLA.

dicap it was whispered at the Maritime Exchange, New York, that the overdue ship Dr. Rice had been sighted. The brokers who were spectively inclined at once sent a commission on the horse Dr. Rice to the Gravesend track, and of course Dr Rice won the great Brooklyn Handicap of 1891 in a canter. Men have often dreamed that a certain horse would win some coming turf event and have backed him at the track and won substantial sums. A small army of men, too, have picked winners in dreams and have been plucked later in their wide awake hours at the track.

According to Jim Howard of the Washington Park club, he had just finished writing the $50,000 check that was to go to the owner of the horse winning the American Derby of 1893 when he stepped through a crowd of horsemen and happened to pass rough words against one of them. He looked up and confronted J. E. Cushing, the owner of Boundless and Lookout.

"What have you there?" asked Cushing.

"The [illegible] for the Derby winner," replied Howard.

"Then you can't go any farther. I want that check," [illegible] Cushing.

The next day Cushing's Lookout won the Derby, and Cushing [illegible] the check.

EDWARD EATON.

Curving a Baseball.

There are some people still left who refuse to believe that a baseball can travel out of the straight line between the pitcher's box and the home plate on its way to the catcher, says Godey's Magazine. It has been proved again and again that a ball can be "curved" by a now well known experiment. Two stakes are set up so that the pitcher, standing behind one, cannot hit a mark on the left side of the other in a straight line, the ball passing to the right of the first. Indeed a short while ago a noted college pitcher was offered $1,000 by an old gentleman if he could prove to his satisfaction that a baseball could be pitched in a curve. The pitcher at once set up two stakes and curved the ball around them in fine style. But the old gentleman insisted that the whole thing was an optical delusion.

Every boy knows how hard it is to bat an "out curve" or a "drop," and after he has struck out a few times wants no one to prove to him there is such a thing as curve pitching. The final twist given the ball as it leaves the hand makes a spinning motion, so that there is more resistance by the air on one side of the other, and the ball is forced out of a straight line by unequal pressure on one of its sides.

An Odd Feature of French Racing.

The names of the starters in the trotting Derby at Rouen, France, all began with the letter N. The French name all their colts of a certain year with names beginning with a certain letter. Next year it will be the letter following. This custom is general among all breeders, the idea being to help to fix the age in the memory.

This year the names of the winners in the race were: Novice, Narcisse, Nastradamus, Nangis and Narquois. The distance was two miles, to saddle, on the turf, and the time 2:38. Others entered, but distanced, were: Nitouche, Navarrin, Neuilly, Nizan, Neron and Neuf. Novie, Nangis and Narquois were by Fuchsia. Last year's winner, Messagere, was also sired by Fuchsia. All the winners were stallions but Narcisse, a filly.

Blind Boys Who Play Football.

Football playing by the blind sounds something like a novelty, and a writer on a visit to the Royal Victoria Blind asylum in England recently had the pleasure of watching two teams of blind boys engaged in a hot game. The ball with which the youngsters play the game is made of wire, and the inside is fitted with bells, so that wherever the oval goes it can be followed by the sound.

The goal posts are flags, upon which are also a number of bells, and it was very rare for the boys either to lose the ball or kick in a wrong direction. They enjoyed the fun immensely, and when a goal was scored it was the signal for loud cheers.

[illegible]

The Cry Often Greets This Much Abused Official.

EMSLIE, LYNCH AND THE OTHERS.

Of the Seven Who Begin the National League Season but Four Have Weathered the Storm of Abuse—How Umpire Lynch Makes the Players Respect Him.

"Who's the umpire?" That is the question which goes up from more or less lips at every game as the nervy hero who interprets balls, strikes and base decisions, takes a ball and his life in his mandiganwal is to the plate to defy fate. "Kill the umpire!" is not on the sequential exclamation before he gets through with his afternoon's work. No better test of man's bravery can be made than to ask him to umpire National league games. If he accepts, you may put him down as a modern Leonidas, a William Tell or an Arnold Winkelried. So soon as he accepts his commission from President Young he becomes the official enemy of the baseball cranks in every League city. He is ripe to be called a thief, a robber, a thug and a landsharkgent blackguard. To abuse the umpire is one of the delightfully sweet privileges in a baseball crank's life. No umpire, and one of the most attractive features of a ball game would be gone.

"Who's the umpire?" The question has been asked this season in National league cities much oftener than usual because the staff has contained a good many new men. Mr. Young began his season with Lynch, Emslie, McQuade, Herst, O'Rourke, Stage and Swartwood. Of these seven the first four were members of last year's staff. Of the seven only the first four named are now umpiring National league games. O'Rourke was the first to go. The veteran player was far from being a success in that capacity, which is still another proof that the best ball players most often make the poorest kind of umpires. O'Rourke's chief fault was his inability to control his temper and his inclination to "jaw" with the kicking players. His knowledge and interpretation of rules were good, but he was a very poor judge of balls and strikes.

UMPIRE THOMAS LYNCH.

Early in the season he and Comiskey had a wordy duel at Cincinnati, and the experience so disgusted O'Rourke that he promptly resigned, much to President Young's relief, I think.

The next to go was Swartwood. He, too, is an old ex-player. His weakness was want of courage. The players no sooner discovered this than they proceeded to make life miserable for him, and what the players didn't do the spectators did not leave undone. Swartwood came from the Eastern League, where last season he did excellent work at umpiring. When he was sent back to that circuit, he again gave satisfaction and is now umpiring there.

Then came Stage, the champion sprinter. He never played a professional game of ball in his life, yet there was no fault found with his work by fair minded people. He was an instantaneous success. His youthful appearance and boyish figure belied his abilities to cope with the scrappy kickers. Stage seldom allows himself to answer a player on a nine except the two captains, and therein he was following out the rules.

But his health gave way. He was frequently overcome with heat and complained of severe pains beneath his heart. My personal impression is that Mr. Stage is a victim of overtraining.

Though a small man, McQuade has great courage and never hesitates to deal with loud mouthed players as they deserve. He is a tried man in the business and has served President Young a number of years.

Emslie is an exception to the rule that a professional player does not make a good umpire. Bob some years ago was one of the best pitchers in the American association, and he hasn't forgot his own experience with umpires. "They made me spit the plate when I pitched, and I do to them as I was done by," is his motto. Therefore when Emslie umpires bases on balls are likely to be comparatively plentiful. In correctness of decisions and impartiality to home and visiting teams Emslie is the best umpire in the League.

But in all the qualifications which go to make up the perfect umpire Tommy Lynch is king of them all. He, too, is a non-professional player. His success was instantaneous from the time he began to umpire, back in the eighties. He is the ranking umpire of the National league and commands more salary for his work than any other man who works the indicator. While his judgment may not be so good all around as is Emslie's his manner of work is more successful. Under no circumstance will he speak to a player not the captain unless it be to give warning or impose a fine. But the look which he turns upon the kicker is more eloquent than a 10 minute speech. When Tommy deigns to notice a player's mouthings long enough to give him that cold warning stare, the offender generally uses discretion and "shuts up" like a morning glory at sunset.

Lynch makes acquaintances of few ball players on or off the field. He knows the principal men of the profession, but seldom speaks to the "privates." Neither will he enter a club's dressing room or stop at the same hotel with a ball team. Thus he manages to retain the dignity of his position better than other members of Mr. Young's staff.

Among the aspirations who have come along to fill vacancies several had fleeting existences. Hartley of New York was tried and proved a quick failure. Hoagland has met with plenty of trouble in his short career, and his profession of being a champion jumper doesn't help him much. Maybe the discovery that Hoagland is willing to back up his decision with his fists may aid him somewhat hereafter. In a recent game between the Clevelands and the Pittsburgs that pugnacious young man, Tebeau, offered to settle a difference of opinion with Hoagland by putting on the gloves after the game. Hoagland on his part offered to discuss it right then and there without gloves in the presence of the spectators. It is probable that Hoagland will not score as much success at umpiring as he has at jumping or as he might attain in the prize ring.

Gaffney is a veteran. His duties have been personal, rather than professional, and they have ceased to his temporary retirement several times. When "Gaff" is himself, no umpire living can give better satisfaction to a crowd of spectators. He is what is known as a "home umpire"—that is, he gives all close decisions to the home team, which makes him popular with rooters.

Sachs, the veteran pitcher, is the latest addition to Mr. Young's staff. He has done too little work as yet to have it correctly judged. But Tim always had success in umpiring occasional games when he was playing ball, and I believe he will succeed. He holds the universal respect of all League players, and that is a great point in his favor.

I have Captain Anson's word for it that such a creature as "the best" umpire doesn't live and never did live. "They're all bad, my boy," he exclaimed, "and I never saw one in my life who would agree with me."

The first umpire I ever saw officiate in a professional game was Brockaway of Cincinnati. That was in 1870. He sat in a chair back near where the bats are now kept. Over his head he held an umbrella and kept cool with a palm leaf fan. That was 24 years ago. Now the poor creature puts on a chest protector and a wire mask, goes up behind the bat and sights like a man aiming a gun. Even then he is generally pronounced fit food for carrion birds. The world do move—even in the science of baseball.

O. P. CAYLOR.

Chicago's Champion Lady Century Rider.

Women have heretofore contented themselves with riding a bicycle in an unostentatious manner, now and then enjoying criticism perhaps by pedaling a wheel ahead in bloomers, but Miss Annis Porter of Chicago scorns obscurity and declares that she is the champion lady century rider of the world. She is a member

MISS ANNIS PORTER.

of the Columbian Bicycle wheelmen, has ridden many centuries, and until recently her best time for 100 miles was 9 hours 10 minutes 55 seconds.

She believed, however, that she could make a much better record and recently made a successful attempt to overcome her mark. Paced by a friend of the sterner sex, she succeeded in wheeling 100 miles in 8 hours 18 minutes, thus lowering her previous record nearly 53 minutes. Miss Porter does not believe any woman in the world can beat her record and is ready to prove her assertion at any appropriate time. She is particularly certain that Miss Hattie Bicker of the South Side Cycling club of Chicago, her most notable rival for century honors, cannot ride 100 miles in anywhere near the 8:18 now placed to the credit of Miss Annis Porter, champion. Miss Porter is addicted to the bloomer habit.

The best time ever made by a man in a century run is the world's record of 6 hours 50 minutes made very recently by J. F. Gunther, the Chicago racing man, who would have won the 24 hour road race of 1893 had he not stopped by mistake a few rods from the finish line.

GREENROOM GOSSIP.

"A Rice For Life" is the title of an "invented" play by Mr. Walter Hessler, which is to be produced next season by Managers Eugene Robinson and James E. Nugent. It is stated that two cars will be necessary to transport the machinery and mechanical effects of the play.

Miss Johnstone Bennett will sail from Havre on the 25th inst., and on her arrival in New York will at once begin preparations for her tour in "The Amazons," which will open at Bridgeport, Conn., on Sept. 26.

C. H. Gilmour will play the part of General Haverhill in "Shenandoah" at the Academy of Music, New York, for four weeks, prior to the opening of the season of the "Sowing the Wind" road company, in which he will assume the role of Mr. Brabason.

Henry Arthur Jones, the author of "The Masqueraders," is expected to come to this country in November to direct the production of his play.

Mr. and Mrs. Xendal will produce a new play, entitled "A Political Woman," during their next American season. The piece will soon be produced in London.

Manager Charles Frohman has secured the American rights for Sidney Grundy's new play, "The New Woman," which will be produced at the Comedy theater, London, on Sept. 1.

Charles J. Ross has been engaged to take the place of Paul Arthur in "The Passing Show" on the road, Mr. Arthur remaining in New York to support Della Fox.

CONDENSED SPORTING CHAT.

A turf writer says that in training Fantasy's action is as slippery as a string of fish.

It is said that "Farmer Bill" Daly originated the slang phrase "Sure, Mike." This was always his answer when Mike Dwyer asked him if any of his horses entered in a race could win.

The Vigilant has demonstrated to all fair minded yachtsmen that over an outside course and with a wind of reasonable strength she is more than a match for the Britannia or any other yacht afloat.

CHAMPION OF WOMEN

BELIEVES OUTRIGHT FOOTED FOR FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

They Gave Him Their Support When He Was In Need, and He Is Grateful—He Recently Escaped a Choice Bonmot—The Advantages of a Fine Mind.

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Several times each week I have been asked by friends and admirers to say something regarding life among the female voters and what it is like. I have held off for some years hoping that I might be selected for some official position, in which case I would rather be silent on such questions. This journal, however, has requested me to make a clean breast of it, and so I venture here to give my impressions covering eight years under the reign and management of those who were chosen by joint ballot of the ladies and gentlemen.

Wyoming has been for many years a political division of the United States wherein women of suitable age have voted. They have not only had the right, but during my residence there they exercised it. Later I have been

IN WYOMING.

told that offensive loud talkers, who desired to boss the job because they claimed to belong to the female sex, have made the measure less popular, but during the years I lived among the voters and votresses of Wyoming I am compelled to say that election day was one of the calmest and sweetest of the whole year.

I went to Wyoming impregnated with the idea that woman did not wish to vote, and even if she did she was totally unfitted for the job. I came away after eight years satisfied that she is fully as capable of exercising this right as man, and that she feels its importance and solemnity even more.

She also shows excellent taste, judgment and knowledge of men. (I filled office there seven years myself.)

But, seriously, why should not a woman know whom to vote for as well as her husband? Moreover, she is freer from the thrall of machine politics. The women of Wyoming did not pay any attention to caucuses, but when they went to the polls they had a scratched and mutilated ballot inside the glove, and the knowledge of how their vote went rested between themselves and God.

Whether my wife voted for or against me when I was called by my fellow citizens to accept the portfolio of justice of the peace will never be known till the great big diary of the recording angel is read along after Gabriel's musical selection. But whichever way she voted I am ready to abide by it.

The first question asked naturally by those interested in this question is, Can women go to the dirty, nasty polls and vote without losing their self respect?

This question is easily answered. Women who respect themselves are respected most everywhere they go, and the polls in Wyoming, as I remember them, were as quiet and orderly as the vestibule of a high church. The reason is very simple. If I am running for office and dependent on woman's vote, am I going to allow my friends or my party to offend her in the slightest degree? Not so long as reason continues to remain seated on her throne.

This is the same with all candidates and their friends. They do not allow any one to get within a block of the ballot box who isn't polite, silent and clean. Did you ever see a lady drive up to the postoffice and get a money order? The process is not so easy as voting because there is no law to keep other people 40 feet away from the money order window, but it is very much the same as voting where women have and exercise the right.

There are a good many men in the United States who believe that education injures the negro. They are the same kind of philosophers who fear to give the ballot to their wives. Of course there is a difference in wives. I've seen wives I wouldn't want to give the ballot to. I wouldn't want to give them anything unless it might be 30 days or something like that, but a man ought not to get socially mixed up with a companion who doesn't know enough to vote.

I've known many and many a man, gentle reader, who could well afford to give his proxy to his wife while he spends a few valuable years at the foolhouse.

In Wyoming it was customary for the strongest and ablest party to secure all the available carriages, horses, hacks, hansoms, landaus, victorias, wagons, wagonettes, etc., long before election, in order to convey the women to the polls quickly and pleasantly, but later the ladies decided to walk and thus feel no obligation to either party.

Of course wicked, naughty women vote if they get the chance. This is true of low, coarse men too. In fact, the soiled and sin stained soul seems called upon to vote earlier and oftener than the purer one. This is true with both sexes, and it is all the more important, therefore, that they should not outvote the good, the true and the beautiful.

It is true now and then that bad ladies will vote if they have a chance, but we who know that the good ladies outnumber them 1,000 to 1 are not afraid on that account to extend and divide with our wives and sisters this solemn right. We allow our wives and sisters to go to church for us and pray for us while we go fishing. Why not let them vote for us? We allow our daughters and their mothers to intercede for us at the throne of grace. Why not let them represent us at the polls also?

But women are peculiar, of course, from a man's standpoint. For instance, there can be no law passed to prevent a ewe necked woman with goitre shoulder blades and a bloodshot nose if she should desire to vote, but other ladies should not get mad and remain at home because this kind of voter makes herself offensive and votes. Neither should the good woman remain at home because the wealthy Mrs. Dewdicker does. If woman accepts one-half of man's duty as a patriot and as a good citizen, not only as a taxpayer, but as a voter, she should be as faithful to the discharge of that duty as she is to the discharge of his entire moral and religious obligations, which she seems now to attend to almost entirely.

When we admit that woman is very apt to occupy the front seats in paradise and wear a big hat so that man can only see the neck and shoulders of the bass viol, why are we so infernally pig headed about the right to the ballot?

She doesn't need to go to war because she votes. Nobody is going to war in 50 years from now. We will wear bullet proof mackintoshes made in Germany and remain at home. When we get so that we have guns that will shoot 20 miles and the enemy is able to catch the bullets in the lining of his coat and give them to the children to play with, men will turn their swords into cultivators and their spears into Limerick hooks, and we shall learn war no more.

Why should a man whose parents three or four generations back lived in trees and hung by their tails from the branches thereof vote in America, not knowing a ringworm from a joint resolution, while the noble mother of statesman and warrior, taxed without representation, remains dumb during the decay of patriotism?

It has been said that the advocacy of woman suffrage has always been in the hands of long haired men and short haired women, but I hope that I may be regarded as a glaring and glossy exception.

While in England I cracked a bonmot which will be remembered in London long after the gilded statue of Prince Albert and the memory of Mrs. Maybrick's case have moldered into oblivion. I had occasion only twice while abroad to open a case of bonmots, and one of these I found damaged, but a London humorist, Mr. Odell, was referring one evening at a dinner given to me by the archbishop of Canterbury to the loss of his hair.

"Mr. Nye," he said, "doubtless had very thin, weak hair, even in his youth; but, though I am very, very bald now, I once had beautiful long flowing hair."

"Ah, sir!" I exclaimed, with ready wit, as I spread a little maple sirup on a truffle and ate it jauntily, "mine, too, Mr. Odell, was long flowing, but now it is long fled."

"Flowing" and "fled" of course being used interrogatively to make the wit more pungent, but, as the reader will see, in utter defiance of the actual sense of the words. The wit of the remark is so attired subtle that some of the clergy were at sea for some time, and even began the service generally used at sea, when all at once the thin sparkle and delicate fizz of the joke flashed like a Damascus blade, as it were, through the opaque atmosphere, so that the archbishop laughed heartily and slapped me on the back like everything.

But, by way of conclusion, let me say one word (for I find that nothing is better for that purpose). We may be, after all, better off without woman suffrage. Perhaps a majority of that sex would

A LATE PORTRAIT OF BILL NYE, THE HAIRLESS ADVOCATE.

not accept or exercise the right if they had it, and to have any kind of a right and not exercise it, allowing it perhaps to stand around and eat its head off, is folly of the rankest kind, but I am here to say that it is none the less a right, and no one has ever yet offered an argument against it that would stand for one moment without a wind bone inserted in its back. Moreover, the exercise of this right is no more unlovely nor disgusting, if properly conducted, than for the seraphim to meander through the firmament without chaperons.

Bill Nye

The Wrong Place For Him.

First Fair Bather—They say there's a man eating shark close to the shore.

Second Fair Bather—Well, let him alone. He'll soon starve to death here.

FAILED TO APPEAR.

Denver Detectives Establish an Alibi From McCoach's Court.

THE ACCUSED MEN DISCHARGED

The Only Evidence Against Them was that on which the Grand Jury Refused to Bring Indictments—A Farcical Ending.

It was a farce after all, the great Tarsney fiasco. After shifting from tragedy to comedy and back again from time to time the curtain has been rung down on as broad a farce as ever graced a stage, or disgraced it either. Yesterday the last scene was played in the interesting game in Justice McCoach's court at Colorado City. The men who have been charged with the assault on Adjutant-General Tarsney resulting in his being tarred and feathered, were released by the Justice in whose court the warrants were issued.

The room in which "Judge" McCoach holds his famous court was crowded yesterday afternon at 2 o'clock, the hour set for the hearing of the men charged with the asault on the Adjutant-General. All the accused men were there with the exception of one. At 2 o'clock the Justice looked around the room but failed to see anyone to prosecute the case, so he went down the street to see a man. He came back in a quarter of an hour and told the boys a story. Then he walked down street to see another man.

It was about a quarter to 3 when Justice McCoach and District-Attorney Cochran were finally seen coming up the street and the crowd once again filled the little office. When his honor had again donned the ermine Mr. Cochran stepped forward and asked the court to dismiss the cases against John J. Mullin, Robert Taylor, Herman Rabbeke, Jack Carroll, H. P. Allen, Sherman Crumley, Thomas Blair, Ragan, T. D. Smith, Walter Skeehan, Dr. Reed, Wm. Bancroft, Sam Shellenberger, Jay Quackenboss, Wm. Saxton and John Doe.

Mr. Cochran said that these were all the men arrested for the crime against Geneal Tarsney, with the exception of Robert Mullin, whose case had previously dismissed and J. R. Wilson, against whom the grand jury had found a true bill. He said that the reason for the asking of the dismissal of the cases is that the grand jury was in session at the time the arrests were made. All of the evidence that had been secured against the accused men and of which he had knowledge had been presented to the grand jury. That body had refused to return true bills on the evidence, and he felt that he could not put the county to the expense of trying the cases or attempting to get the men bound over on this same evidence. The only true bill had been found against Wilson. He had made up his mind that this was the only way to do several days ago, but a lawyer named Stidger had been here the day the cases were really set for trial and claimed to represent General Tarsney. He had agreed to have additional evidence ready by 2 o'clock of the 20th, but he has heard nothing from him. He had waited nearly an hour after the time set and no one had appeared, and he believed his duty done in asking that the cases be dismissed.

Justice McCoach said that he had simply acted in the cases in an official capacity by issuing warrants after proper complaints had been sworn out. As there seemed to no one present to prosecute the cases and the men were all under bond they could one and all consider themselves discharged from custody. The men filed out of the room and the Judge went out to see some man across the street.

Thus have ended the cases against the men arrested by order of the Governor under the representations of his special agent, Peter Eales. A big lot of bills against somebody has been piled up and nothing has been accomplished. Waite, Stidger and Eales all stayed away from Colorado City yesterday. There was never the least evidence the men accused, and those who put up the job are extremely sorry that they spoke. The affair has been the biggest boomerang the outfit has yet felt. They have made themselves ridiculous, and are being laughed at out of court.

CITY COUNCIL.

Second Monthly Meeting for September Held Last Night.

At the meeting of the City Council last evening Mayor Strickler presided and all members wert present exceting Alderman Dunbar.

Alderman Lloyd stated that the chief of the fire department would like a "call man." He is to be paid $10 per month and will sleep at the fire house.

The fire committee was empowered to employ such a man and also to hire a driver for the fire team during the absence of the regular driver.

The clerk was instructed to notify the owners of the Produce block to complete the sidewalk in front of the building.

Alderman Dunbar reported the progress being made in the work on the reservoirs in the mountains and on the ditch line at Pike View. He moved that when the Council adjourn that it be to meet next Tuesday evening to hear a report by the city engineer.

Alderman Plumb moved that the contract with the Smith Packing company for caring for the sewerage matter from the city be annulled, and that the sewerage matter be turned back into the creek. The motion was adopted.

Alderman Nethers asked what is to be done in regard to the stench from the slaughter houses. A lengthy discussion followed but the Councilmen were unable to reach a satisfactory conclusion.

An ordinance was introduced repealing the section of the water ordinance which empowers the water committee to fix water rates, as in the opinion of the city attorney it is illegal.

Alderman Lloyd moved that a committee be appointed to look into the construction of the Coliseum. The Mayor appointed Aldermen Lloyd, Fingan and Robinson and the city engineer as such committee.

The clerk and treasurer's report for the month received and placed on file.

Alderman Hughes reported that the people have been misconducting themselves at Cheyenne park. Beer is sold out at the end of the street car line and is drunk on city ground. The officers were instructed to arrest persons caught drinking on the grounds.

Mr. E. R. Stark came in from his ranch yesterday where he has been superintending a shipment of cattle from Salt Lake. He relates an exciting incident which occurred while they were at work. Mr. Lem Gannon was driving behind the herd in a carriage and accompanied by his family, two ladies and three children. A vicious bull attacked the horses and threw them to the ground. The women and children managed to get out of the carriage and through a fence while Gannon fought off the infuriated animal. He was knocked down once but came through without any great harm. The horses were tossed about like so many balls. It was a very close call for all the people engaged.

Mr. Joseph G. Wells of Grand Junction is in the city for a visit with old friends.

Gus Larson, a Swede, was given his first naturalization papers in the county court Tuesday.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Ebenezer Carter and Miss Elizabeth Carter both of this city.

Miss Martinoya and Miss Muzzio of Memphis, Tenn., are the guests of Miss Lulu Harden of 516 East Pike's Peak avenue.

Mr. L. M. Beck, cashier of the First National bank at Hillsborough, Ill., is the guest of Rev. Charles S. Crane of this city.

Rev. Mr. Butler, the new pastor of the M. E. Church, South, preached his first sermon on Sunday to a large and interested audience.

Mr. Herbert Gardner returned yesterday from a hunting and fishing excursion to the White river. He reports plenty of good sport in bagging fish and game.

The best way to avoid scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, is to use the best preventive known for that purpose—Hall's Hair Renewer.

The registration books will hereafter be found at the assessor's office in the brick portion of the county court house. Mr. F. C. Plumb has the registration in charge.

Mr. F. W. Stewart of this city and Miss Julia Hannum were united in marriage yesterday afternoon by Rev. Charles S. Crane, at the residence of Albert Allen in Colorado City.

Dan Hutchins, who was knocked down and run over by a horse and carriage some time ago, is recovering from his injuries. His parents desire to thank their friends for assistance rendered him.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Cards have been received in the city announcing the marriage of Mr. J. C. Devin, until recently of this city, to Miss Rose Chambers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chambers of New York city. The marriage occurred on the 15th instant.

Chief Johnson and the fire boys are at work training the new team. The old team of iron-grays were found to be unsuitable for the work and they were traded for a pair of handsome chestnut sorrels. They are much heavier and are better runners than the old team. It will take some time to break them in to their work properly.

You cannot say that you have tried everything for your rheumatism, until you have taken Ayer's Pills. Hundreds have been cured of this complaint by the use of these Pills alone. They were admitted on exhibition at the World's Fair as a standard cathartic.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation, 25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Mr. Frank Pettingell has returned from a trip to Denver where he spent the past three or four days.

Mr. Wm. C. Allen formerly in business in this city is in town looking up some insurance matters.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to A. T. Drake, 37, and Mary Brown, 27, both of Colorado City.

At an early hour yesterday morning a freight train on the Colorado Midland was wrecked at Idlewild in the Eleven Mile canon. The wreck was occasioned by a rock slide from the canon walls above. The engine was overturned and Engineer J. E. Blocker was caught and killed. The train was the westbound fast freight. The engine after striking the rock went into the Platte river but the tender did not leave the track. Blocker was a young man aged about 35 and made his home at Colorado City. His mother lives at Los Angeles, Calif. The remains were brought down here yesterday afternoon on a special train. The fireman was shoveling coal at the time in the tender and was uninjured. Passengers on the regular trains were transferred yesterday with very little delay.

The Santa Fe have been instrumental in securing for the Keeley convention at Colorado Springs on Sept. 12th to 14th a rate of one fare for the round trip from the Missouri river; also for the Democratic League at Denver Sept. 4th to 6th, and the Irrigation congress at Denver 3d to 10th.

Deputy-Sheriffs Bob Bramlett and Bob Mullin and party, who went out into the hills last week to round up the convicts who are supposed to be located in the southwestern part of the county and in Fremont county, came in last night. They had not been very successful in their search.

A neat memorandum book is being issued by Leffingwell and McReynolds, civil and mining engineers at Cripple Creek. This firm is composed of the two young men who, under Mr. Bryant, constructed the great Busk-Ivanhoe tunnel on the line of the Midland road and who have located at the great gold camp.

Tuesday the first half of the Casino season was completed. These five weeks have been very successful and have proved that with a careful and popular management the great pleasure resort can be made a good business venture. Everything seemed against the management for the first few weeks but they have pulled up nobly and unless the second half proves a failure the season will be a financial success. There will be a round of entertainments and fetes there this week.

Colonel H. S. Ervay went to Denver yesterday to attend the funeral of his boyhood friend, Colonel John Arkins.

No one complaint has ever been made by those using Ayer's Sarsaparilla according to directions. Furthermore, we have yet to learn of a case in which it has failed to afford benefit. So say hundreds of druggists all over the country. Has cured others, will cure you.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER...... 64 3-4. LEAD...... 3.55

General Review

Colorado Springs, Aug. 22.—Yesterday was a very quiet day on the local market, Nugget furnishing almost the only feature. Quotations and sales reported were:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Acrie Z	.04½	.05	......
Alamo	.01¾	.01¼	......
Anaconda	.23	.24	......
Anchoria-Leland	.09	.09	......
Ada	.01½	.01¾	......
Bankers	.02½	.02½	......
Blue Bell	.02¼	.02¾	......
Bob Lee	.01⅝	.01⅞	......
Broken Hill	.02¼	.02½	......
Bull Hill Apex	.06½	.07	......
Calumet	.02	.02	5,000
C. O. D.	.09½	10	......
Columbine	01	.01⅛	......
Combination	.05	.05¼	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	01	01¼	......
Consolidated	.02	.02¼	......
Eaton	65	.70	......
Ela Nelson	.02½	.03	......
Enterprise	.02½	.02¾	......
Eureka	.10	.10	......
Franklin	.00⅞	.01	......
Free Coinage	.02¼	.02¾	......
Garfield-Grouse	.02¼	.02¾	......
Gold and Globe	.04¾	.05¼	......
Golden Dale	.00½	.00¾	......
Golden Eagle	.01¼	.01¾	......
Gold King	.....	.01¼	......
Gold Standard	.03	.03½	......
Gould	.05	.05½	......
Granite Hill	.00¾	.00⅞	......
Isabella	.16	.16¼	......
Isacore	.....	.02¼	......
Jack Pot	.02½	.02¾	......
Keystone	.10	.11	......
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.01⅞	......
Moose	.65	.70	......
Mt. Rosa	.04¼	.04½	2,000
Mutual	.01¾	.01⅞	......
Nugget	.13	.14¾	3,000
Ophir	.04	.04½	......
Orphan Bell	.04	.04¾	......
Pharmacist	.07½	.07¾	4,500
Portland	.37	.40	......
Raven Hill	.04	.04½	......
Sacramento	.....	.03½	1,500
Safety	.05	.05	7,000
Specimen	.01¾	.01⅞	......
Shasta	.00¼	.00¾	......
Standard	.00¾	.00⅞	......
Summit	.14½	.15	......
Trasca	.00½	.01	......
Union	.15½	.16	1,000
Virginia M	.02	.02¼	......
Work	.02½	.02¾	......
World	.01½	.01¾	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.58	.60	......
Mollie Gibson	.96	.97	800
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Anders-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.02	.03	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.05½	.06	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.07	.07½	1,000
Miscellaneous Stocks	......	......	......
Total sales	......	......	25,800

EIGHT AND A HALF MILLIONS.

Value of Cripple Creek's Output This Year At the Present Rate.

Cripple Creek, Aug. 21.—Surprises continue and they are wafted from all corners of the district. Cripple Creek may not to-day be the richest gold district in the world, but it can be proclaimed that there is nothing to compare with it west of the Atlantic ocean. Notwithstanding the fact that the largest producers of Battle mountain are almost idle, so far as shipping is concerned, the gold yield of the camp for the first half of August is at the rate of over $8,500,000 a year. This is ahead of the anticipations when work was resumed after the strike.

Since the first of the month 3300 tons have been shipped to the smelters. This ore had an average value of fully $90 to the ton, making $297,000. As a matter of fact it probably returned more than this, as fully half the tonnage now sent away carries $230 or over to the ton.

At the reduction works and stamp mills of the district there was 2825 tons of mineral treated in this period. This is somewhat below their capacity, but the mills have not had all their stamps dropping in the last two weeks.

This ore was treated by the different plants as here shown:

	Tons.
De Lamar, chlorniation	425
Mound City, cyanide	250
Summit, stamp mill	750
Gold and Globe, stamp mill	450
Sylvanite mill	250
Beaver Park mill	400
Colorado Springs stamp mill	300
Total	2825

It is estimated that the saving from this material as $20 a ton, making for the 2825 tons $56,500. The De Lamar plant at present is treating ore that runs from $40 to $80 a ton, fully 95 per cent, of which is being saved and turned out in metallic gold. The product of this plant is ample to make the average of the entire 2825 tons as much as here indicated.

In the first half of August the gold from smelting ore can be put down at $297,000, and from the mineral treated in camp at $56,000, making a total of $353,500. When it is remembered that the mines are just getting well under way after the effects of the strike, this is a magnificent showing.

It will take from four to six weeks before the hoisting plants now being put in place on the largest producers in the camp—the big mines of Battle mountain—will be ready for operations. As soon as the Portland, Portland No. 2, Bob Tail No. 2, Anna Lee, Independence and Strong are outputting in accordance to their respective capabilities, the district's monthly gold product will not be less than $1,000,000. In October, November and December, Cripple Creek can be counted on to contribute at less $3,000,000 to Colorado's gold yield for 1894. There is no moonshine in this statement as the near future will fully demonstrate.

The Mint's Busy Day.

It was a busy day at the mint up to the hour of closing, and while there have been greater days there in point of record, this is one that Uncle Sam's employees can point to with pride, for the stuff was yellow and nearly pure, with lots of it. First of all came a deposit of four big bars aggregating in weight over 1600 ounces, and valued at $35,000, or more. Then came a retort from the famous Suffolk property at Ophir, weighing 224 ounces. A deposit of four retorts came down from Summit county, the largest one weighing 81 ounces, being sent in from the Morning Star property, a new shipper. The Wapeti Mining company, also of Summit, sent in two retorts. Two also came from Park and one from Lake county.

Charles Thompson, of Silverton, a regular weekly shipper was on deck with a rattler in the shape of a 62-ounce retort. The banks at Telluride assisted very materially in the shipments for San Miguel county, one forwarding and depositing a retort of 181 ounces and the other, one of 80 ounces. There then was a deposit of placer gold from Routt county.

And then that nugget shipment of 23 ounces. Some of those nuggets were larger than the thumb of a large-sized man. This deposit came from Summit county. The 22 deposits received for the day till 11 o'clock, make a remarkable showing and at the same time a gratifying one.

Classically speaking, one might remark: "The mint was strictly in it," for this day at least.—(Mining Record.

Current News.

The Elkton paid $5,000 in dividends yesterday.

Cy. Hall is working the Santa Rita under bond.

The Lemon will ship a car load of ore to-morrow.

The Portland will add a new compressor to their plant.

Poverty gulch is coming to the front as placer mining ground.

Chas. McLaughlin from Nipple mountain, is buying hoisting machinery.

The man who owns a claim on Battle muontain has a fortune in sight.

A sub-lease on the Gold Coin is being worked by J. H. Barnes at Victor.

The Midland Terminal is shipping five car loads of ore daily from this camp.

During the past week considerable money has changed hands for mining property.

The Portland and Independence are now furnished water by ditches from Wilson creek.

The C. O. D. is producing the richest ore in camp and the ore body is increasing size.

The average shipments of ore from this camp amount to about two train loads a day.

Machinery is in place for the Strong mine and sometime next week will commence hoisting.

The new machinery for the Strong mine has arrived and will be placed in position in a few days.

Quite a number of prospectors are working in Poverty gulch and are uncovering numerous veins.

The reported strike at Stanley camp, on the Front Range, is causing considerable comment.

The mine on Capitol Hill which is being developed by Wright & Whiting is improving with depth.

Poverty gulch is one continuous placer claim and it will soon be adding to the wealth of the nation.

A train load of ore was shipped over the Florence and Cripple Creek road yesterday, and 11 cars of merchandise, three of coal and three of hay were brought in.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor
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ALL OTHER
Dressings
FAIL

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head —about half of it— was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as in my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. PREUSSER, Converse, Texas.

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See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry Shank, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administratrix of the estate of Henry Shank, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs in said county, at the November term, 1894, on the last Monday in November next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 10th day of August, A. D. 1894.

ESTELLA SHANK,
Administratrix.

Hutchins & Sloan, Attorneys for Administratrix.

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$20 REWARD will be paid for the return of a stee, gray four-year-old mare; sear on the back; branded S on left shoulder. J. L. Pinkerton, Box 21, Cripple Creek, Colo.

[illegible]

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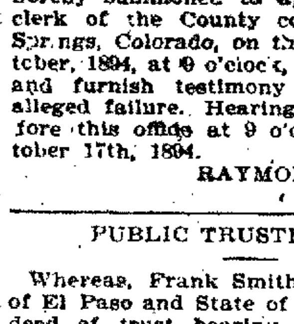

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NOTICE—TIMBER CULTURE.

United States Land Office, Pueblo, Colo., July 9, 1894.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John W. Doughty against Edward B. Dycker, his heirs or legal representatives, for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture Entry No. 742, dated January 12, 1886, upon the s hf nw qr and s hf ne qr, sec 20, tp 12 s, r 66 w, in El Paso county, Colorado, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that Edward B. Dycker did not during the first, second, third, fourth or fifth years after said entry, plow or break nor cause to be plowed or broken, cultivate to crop or otherwise nor cause to be cultivated to crop or otherwise, plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings nor cause to be planted to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, five acres or any portion whatever of said land. That said Dycker and his heirs have wholly failed to comply with the requirements of the timber culture law except that during the spring and summer of 1891, between four and five acres of said land was plowed and cultivated to crop and that during the early life of said entry, a two wire fence was built on the west, south and east sides of said land. That said Edward B. Dycker deceased on the 22d day of September, 1891, and left no heir other than his mother, who resides at Callicoore, in New York State. That said Dycker was single and unmarried. That said defaults exist at the date hereof (May 26th, 1894.)

Now, therefore, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear before the clerk of the County court at Colorado Springs, Colorado, on the 5th day of October, 1894, at 9 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. Hearing will be had before this office at 9 o'clock, a. m., October 17th, 1894.

RAYMOND MILLER,
Register.

PUBLIC TRUSTEE SALE.

Whereas, Frank Smith, of the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, by his deed of trust bearing date April 10th, 1894, and recorded in book 180, page 17, of the Recorder's office of said El Paso county, did convey unto the undersigned, as Public Trustee of said El Paso county, lot five (5) in block one (1) in the town of Altman in said county, to secure the payment of his promissory note executed by him and bearing even date with said trust deed, for the sum of one hundred and eighty dollars with 10 per cent. interest per annum, and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, then on the application of the legal holder of said note it should be lawful for the said Public Trustee to sell and dispose of said premises subject to the benefit and equity of redemption as provided by law, at public auction at the north front door of the County Clerk's office in said El Paso county, for the highest and best price the same would bring in cash, at least four weeks' notice having been first given of said sale, by publication weekly in a public newspaper published weekly in said county; and,

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of said note and the principal and the interest thereof remains due and unpaid and the legal holder of said note has made application to the undersigned to sell and dispose of the said premises pursuant to the terms of said trust deed;

Now therefore, I do hereby give notice that under and by virtue of the power given me by said trust deed and by the statute of this State, I shall on Saturday the 22d day of September, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the north front door of the County Clerk's office in the City of Colorado Springs in said county, sell and dispose of the premises above and in said trust deed described, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash for the purpose of paying the amount of said note and the cost of this proceeding, giving to the purchaser thereof a certificate of purchase for the premises sold and if the same shall not be redeemed from said sale within the time and in manner as provided by law, the legal holder of such certificate of purchase will be entitled to and receive from me a deed to the said premises conveying to him the title thereof in fee.

Dated this 17th day of August, 1894.

THOMAS A. McMORRIS,
Public Trustee.

NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Pueblo, Colo., Aug. 10, 1894.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph B. Presdee against Jesus Maria Barela for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5036, dated November 26, 1888, upon the e hf ne qr, sw qr ne qr, and nw qr se qr, sec 19, tp 12 s, r 62 w, in El Paso county, Colorado, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of October, 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

RAYMOND MILLER,
Register.
J. J. LAMBERT,
Receiver.

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THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,
358 Dearborn St. Chicago.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Elizabeth S. Cooke of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, did by her certain deed of trust dated the 6th day of March, A. D. 1891, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of said El Paso county on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1891, in book 124 at page 504 of said El Paso county records, covey to Milo Rowell as trustee, and in case of death, resignation or removal from the State of Colorado, or refusal or failure or other inability of the said trustee, then the then acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain real estate situated in El Paso county, and State of Colorado, and described as follows, to-wit:

The southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) the east half of the northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) and the north half of the southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of section two, (2) township twelve (12) south of range sixty-six (66) west.

Said conveyance was made in trust to secure to Elizabeth Coyner the payment of ($1100.00) eleven hundred dollars, being evidenced by her promissory note bearing even date with said trust deed, said note being due March 26th, 1893, after date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum.

Whereas, It is provided in said trust deed that in case of default in the payment of said note or the interest according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, then it shall and may be lawful for said trustee or said successor in trust to sell and dispose of said premises in such manner and for the uses and purposes in said trust deed provided; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note, and interest thereon, and the said note and interest being now due and payable to the legal holder thereof; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed, I, Milo Rowell, as trustee, and in case of death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of Colorado, or failure to act or other inability of the said Milo Rowell, then I, F. W. Howbert, County clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, will on Monday, the 27th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the County clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, and appurtenances and all right, title, benefit and equity of said redemption of the said Elizabeth S. Cooke, her heirs and assigns, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the accrued interest thereon, taxes, as well as the attorney fees and costs and expenses of executing this trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1894.

MILO ROWELL, Trustee.
F. W. HOWBERT,
County Clerk of El Paso County, and Successor in Trust.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William Harrison, deceased

The undersigned, having been appointed administratrix of the estate of William Harrison, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County court of said county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the July term, 1894, on the last Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 20th day of July, A. D. 1894.

DELL B. HARRISON,
Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Charles W. Steele, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Charles W. Steele, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the September term, 1894, on the second Monday in September, 1894, next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 28th day of July, A. D. 1894.

HUGH R. STEELE,
Administrator.

LINUS E. SHERMAN,
United States Land and Pension Attorney.
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